64 PAGES FULL COLOR
PEP COMICS
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
STARRING THE SHIELD! G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
S.S. AMERICA
JUNE
10¢
NO. 5
NOVICK

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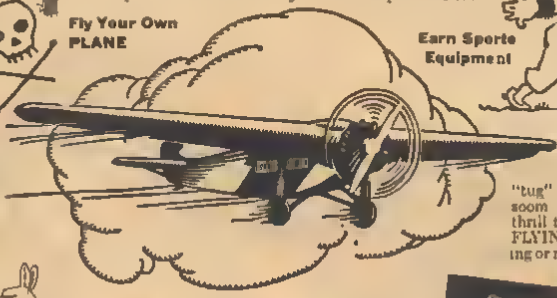

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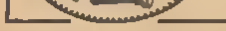

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Name..... Address.....

City..... State..... Your Age.....

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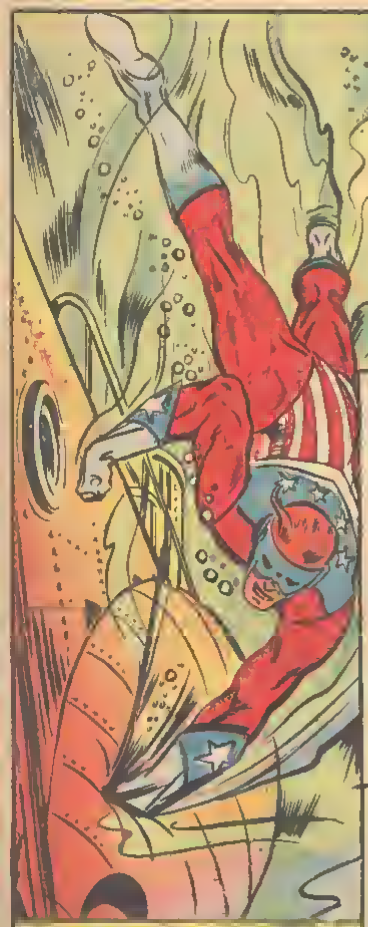
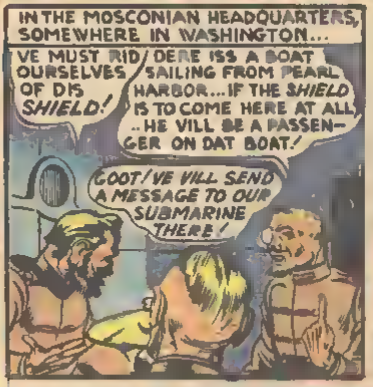
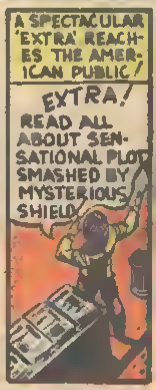
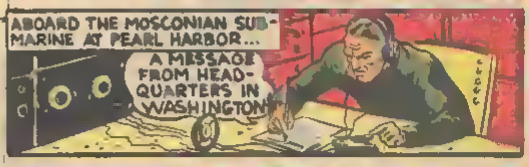
THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE *SHIELD*—ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE *SHIELD'S* TRUE IDENTITY—AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. THE *SHIELD* IN ACTION, IS BULLET AND FLAME-PROOF AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL COURAGE AND DARING—WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES! *THE SHIELD* IS NOW — HIS WAY BACK TO WASHINGTON, AFTER HAVING SUCCESSFULLY SMASHED A MOSCONIAN SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AT PEARL HARBOR...

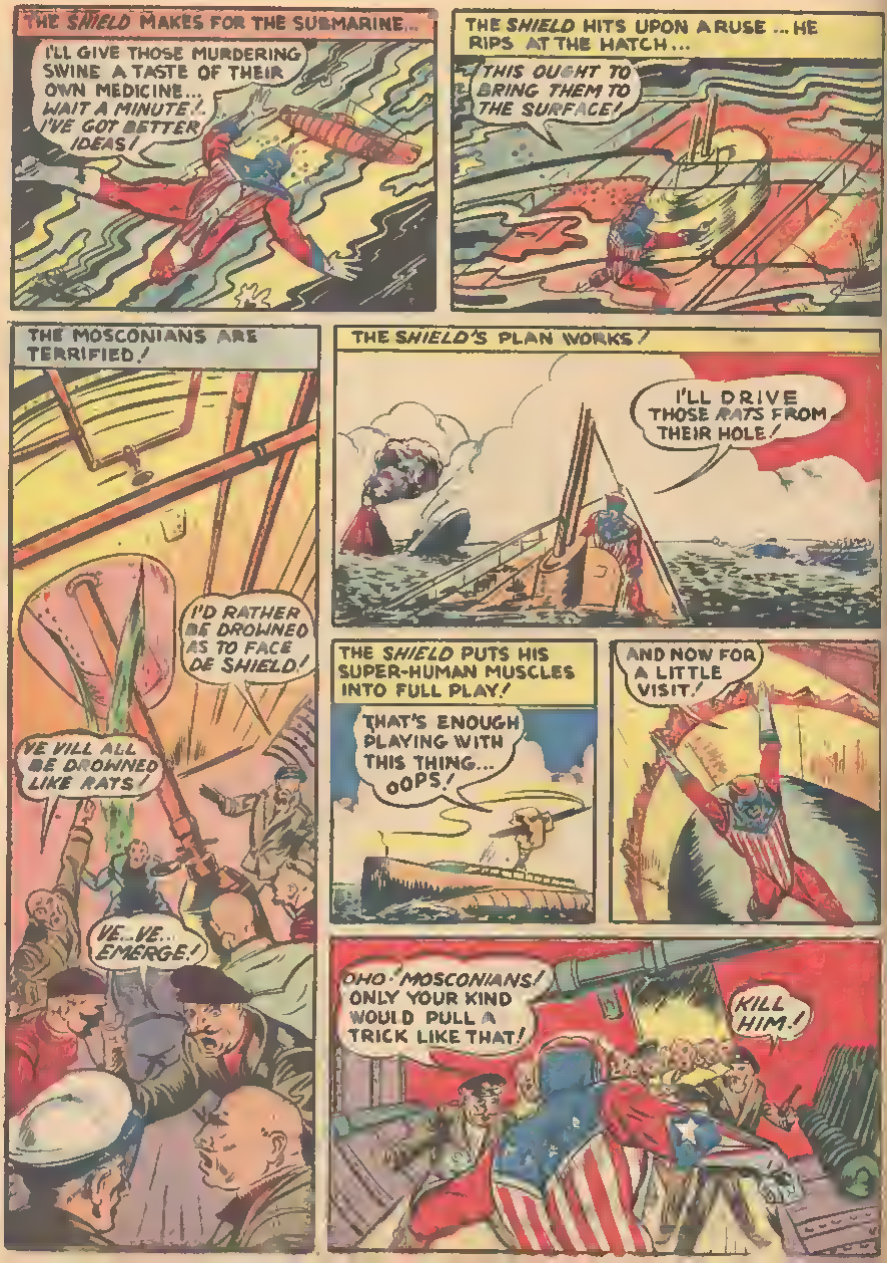




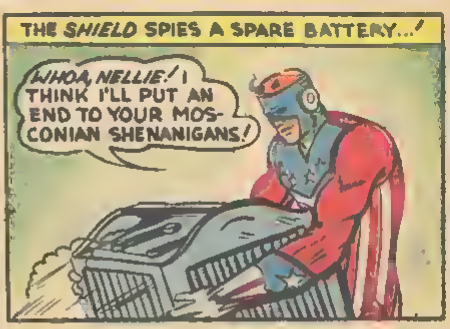


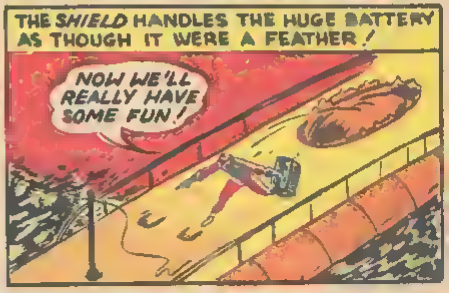
BUT THE MOSCONIAN PLOTTERS HAVE NOT MISCALCULATED...THE SHIELD IS ONE OF THE PASSENGERS...
I HAVE A HUNCH I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF THOSE MOSCONIANS!
THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE OVERHAULS THE OCEAN LINER..
DEY ARE IN SIGHT! VE CANNOT TORPEDO DEM... DOT VOULD BE AN ACT OF VARFARE!
DE SHIP ISS PASSING CLOSE TO A SUBMERGED VOLCANO!
PREPARE DE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAYS!
THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAY MAGNETIZES THE RUDDER SO THAT THE SHIP'S DIRECTION IS CONTROLLED BY THE SUBMARINE!
AT THE HELM OF THE OCEAN LINER ...THE HELMSMAN IS STARTLED TO FEEL THE WHEEL GROW SLACK UNDER HIS GRIP!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE BOAT IS VEERING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION!!
SAY, SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE SEEM TO BE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT VOLCANO!
HIGGINS GOES TO ASK THE CAPTAIN AND OVERHEARS...
I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP'S DIRECTION!
GOOD LORD! WE'LL SMASH INTO THAT SUBMERGED VOLCANO!
THE SHIELD DECIDES TO TAKE A HAND...
I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT RUDDER!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC ANYWAY!

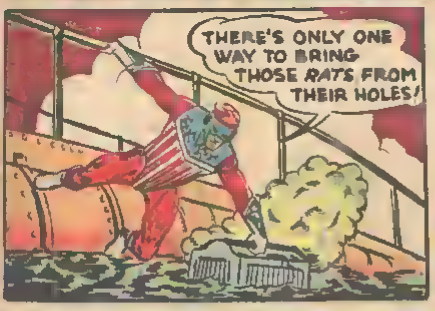
THE MURDERING DOGS! THEY'RE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO SINK THIS SHIP!
THE SHIELD PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT.... STEERING A GIANT OCEAN LINER WITH HIS TWO HANDS....
I'VE BROKEN THE RAY'S CONTACT... NOW IF I CAN ONLY SWING THIS BOAT AROUND IN TIME!
INSIDE THE SUBMARINE
HE..HE'S INHUMAN! QUICK! WE SEE IF EVEN DE SHIELD CAN WITHSTAND OUR TORPEDOES!
WHILE ABOARD THE OCEAN LINER...
WE'LL NEVER GET THE PEOPLE OFF IN TIME!
L..LOOK! THE SHIP'S GOING AWAY FROM THE VOLCANO!
THE WEIRDEST BATTLE, MAN HAS EVER KNOWN, RAGES..THE SHIP IS GUIDED BY THE SHIELD'S INCREDIBLE STRENGTH!!
IF I TRY TO TWIST THIS RUDDER ANY MORE ..IT'LL BREAK OFF IN MY HANDS!
...BUT THE RUDDER CANNOT ALTER THE SHIP'S DIRECTION SOON ENOUGH — IT STRIKES WITH A FRIGHTFUL ROAR!
WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!
HELP! HELP!

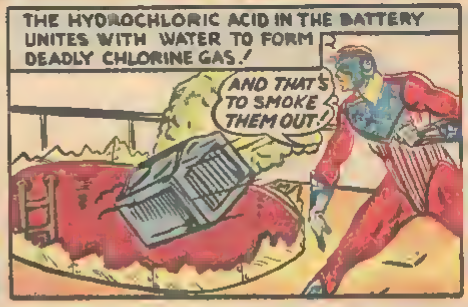

THE SHIELD MAKES FOR THE SUBMARINE...
I'LL GIVE THOSE MURDERING SWINE A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE... WAIT A MINUTE!.. I'VE GOT BETTER IDEAS!
THE SHIELD HITS UPON A RUSE ... HE RIPS AT THE HATCH...
THIS OUGHT TO BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!
THE MOSCONIANS ARE TERRIFIED!
I'D RATHER BE DROWNED AS TO FACE DE SHIELD!
VE VILL ALL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!
VE..VE.. EMERGE!
THE SHIELD'S PLAN WORKS!
I'LL DRIVE THOSE RATS FROM THEIR HOLE!
THE SHIELD PUTS HIS SUPER-HUMAN MUSCLES INTO FULL PLAY!
THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING WITH THIS THING... OOPS!
AND NOW FOR A LITTLE VISIT!
OHO! MOSCONIANS! ONLY YOUR KIND WOULD PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT!
KILL HIM!

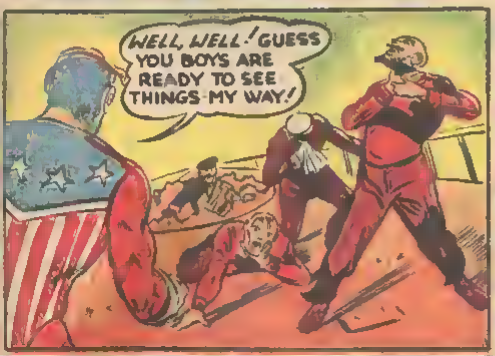
OOMPH!
I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS, NOW!
OOWH!

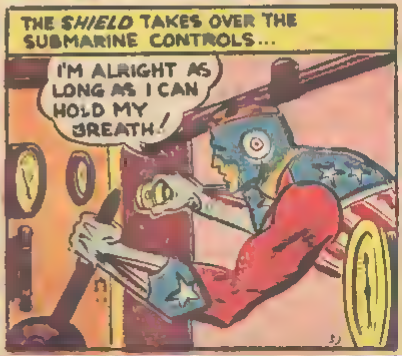

THE SHIELD SPIES A SPARE BATTERY...!
WHOA, NELLIE! I THINK I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR MOSCONIAN SHENANIGANS!


THE SHIELD HANDLES THE HUGE BATTERY AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER!
NOW WE'LL REALLY HAVE SOME FUN!

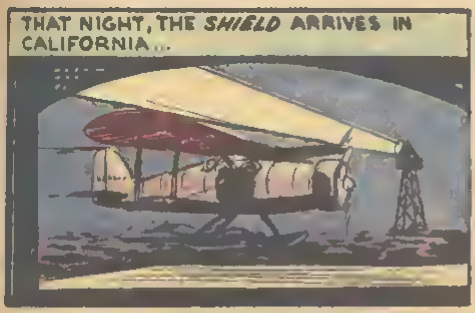

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BRING THOSE RATS FROM THEIR HOLES!

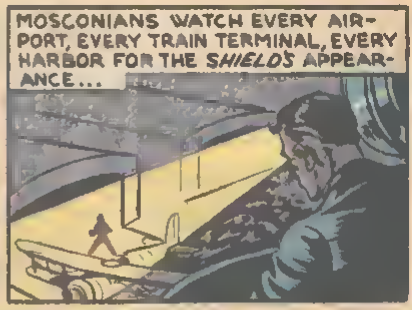

THE HYDROCHLORIC ACID IN THE BATTERY UNITES WITH WATER TO FORM DEADLY CHLORINE GAS!
AND THAT'S TO SMOKE THEM OUT!


WELL, WELL! GUESS YOU BOYS ARE READY TO SEE THINGS MY WAY!


THE SHIELD TAKES OVER THE SUBMARINE CONTROLS...
I'M ALRIGHT AS LONG AS I CAN HOLD MY BREATH!

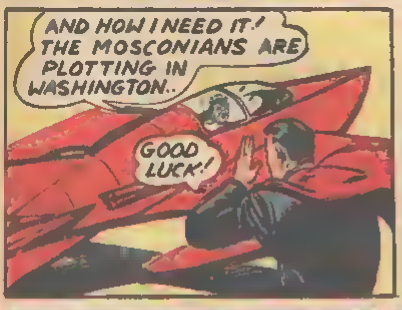
THE SHIELD SOON BRINGS THE SUBMARINE ALONGSIDE THE STRUGGLING PASSENGERS...
STEADY NOW! YOU'LL ALL BE SAFE SOON!
HELP! I'M DROWNING!
THERE WASN'T A LIFE LOST... THANKS TO YOU!
THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM THE SUB'S COMMANDER!
WHERE CAN I FIND YOUR CHIEFS?
EACH TIME THE CAPTAIN CRAWLS FROM THE CHLORINE FILLED INTERIOR, THE SHIELD THROWS HIM BACK!
THIS IS A NICE GAME... I'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT MORE OFTEN!
DON'T! I... I'LL TELL!
OUR AGENTS.. ARE PLOTTING IN VASHINGTON... DEY HAFF HEADQUARTERS IN SUBURBS!
SO YOU WANTED TO GET RID OF ME BEFORE I GUMMED UP THE WORKS!!
A U.S. DESTROYER ARRIVES IN RESPONSE TO THE S.O.S..
LOOK! A RESCUE SHIP!
WHAT A BREAK! THEY'VE GOT AIRPLANES ABOARD!
ABOARD THE RESCUING BATTLESHIP...
AND SO THE SHIELD CAPTURED THE MOSCONIANS... GOOD LORD! HE'S GONE!
SORRY TO BE SO RUDE, GENTLEMEN.. BUT TIME'S A WASTIN'!


THAT NIGHT, THE *SHIELD* ARRIVES IN CALIFORNIA...

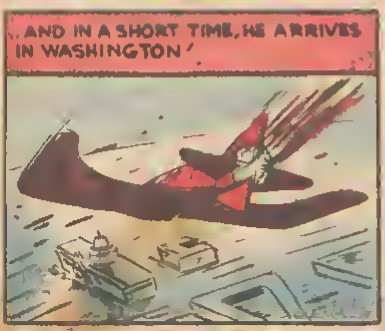

MOSCONIANS WATCH EVERY AIRPORT, EVERY TRAIN TERMINAL, EVERY HARBOR FOR THE *SHIELD'S* APPEARANCE...

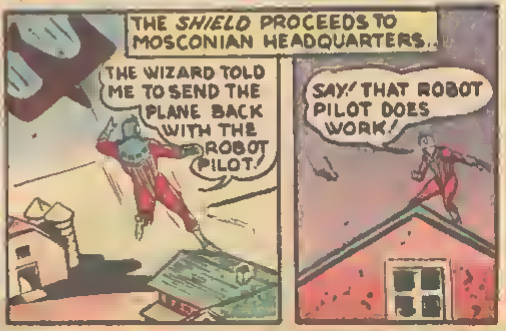
AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, IN WASHINGTON...
VOT ISS! THE *SHIELD* HAS ESCAPED! WE MUST WORK FAST!
DE TANKS ARE READY!

THE *WIZARD* APPEARS...
MY PHOTOGRAPHIC BRAIN SHOWED ME YOU WERE COMING...YOU'LL NEED MY STRATO-PLANE
THE WIZARD!


AND HOW I NEED IT! THE MOSCONIANS ARE PLOTTING IN WASHINGTON..
GOOD LUCK!

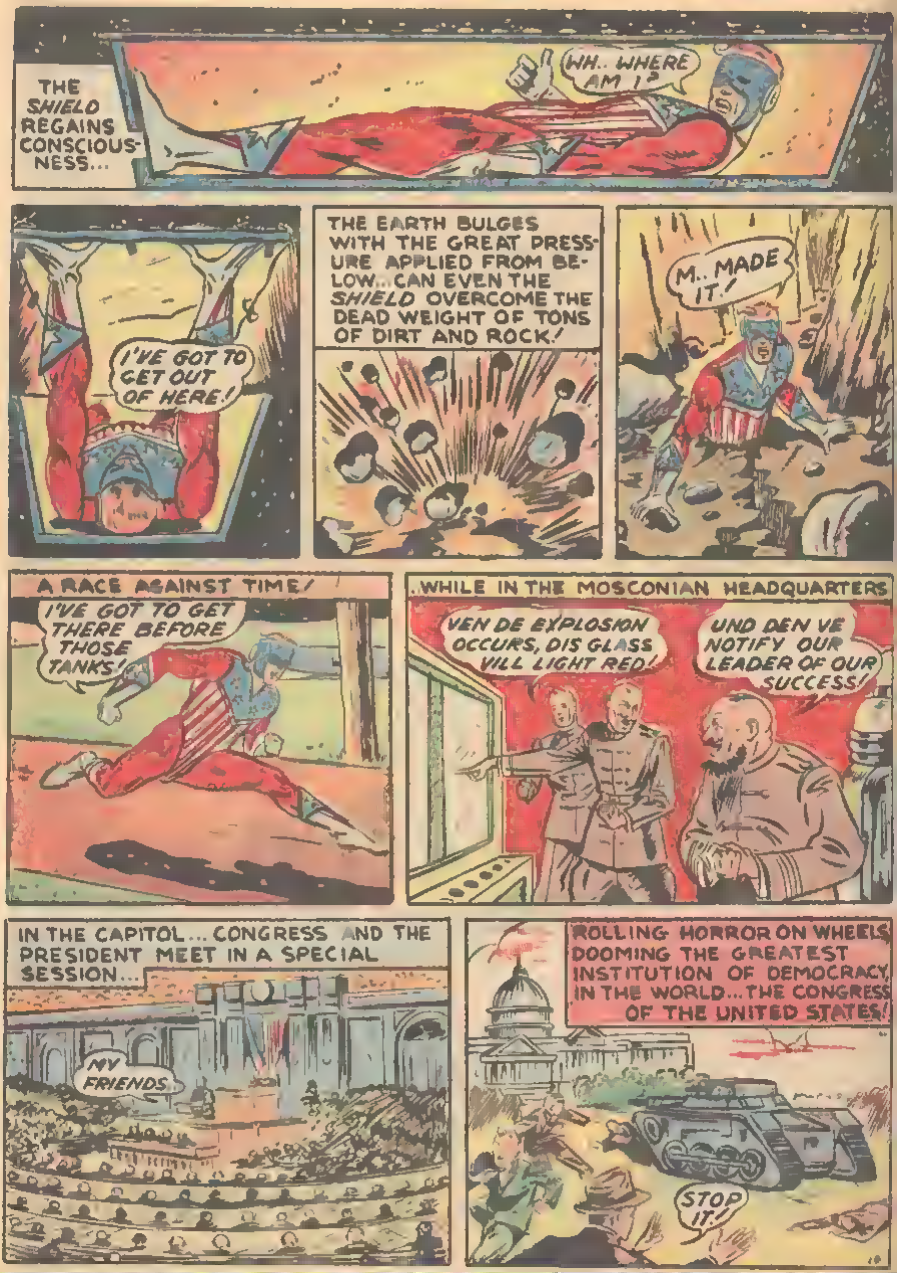
THE *SHIELD* WHIZZES THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE IN THE WIZARD'S STRATO-PLANE AT AN AMAZING SPEED!

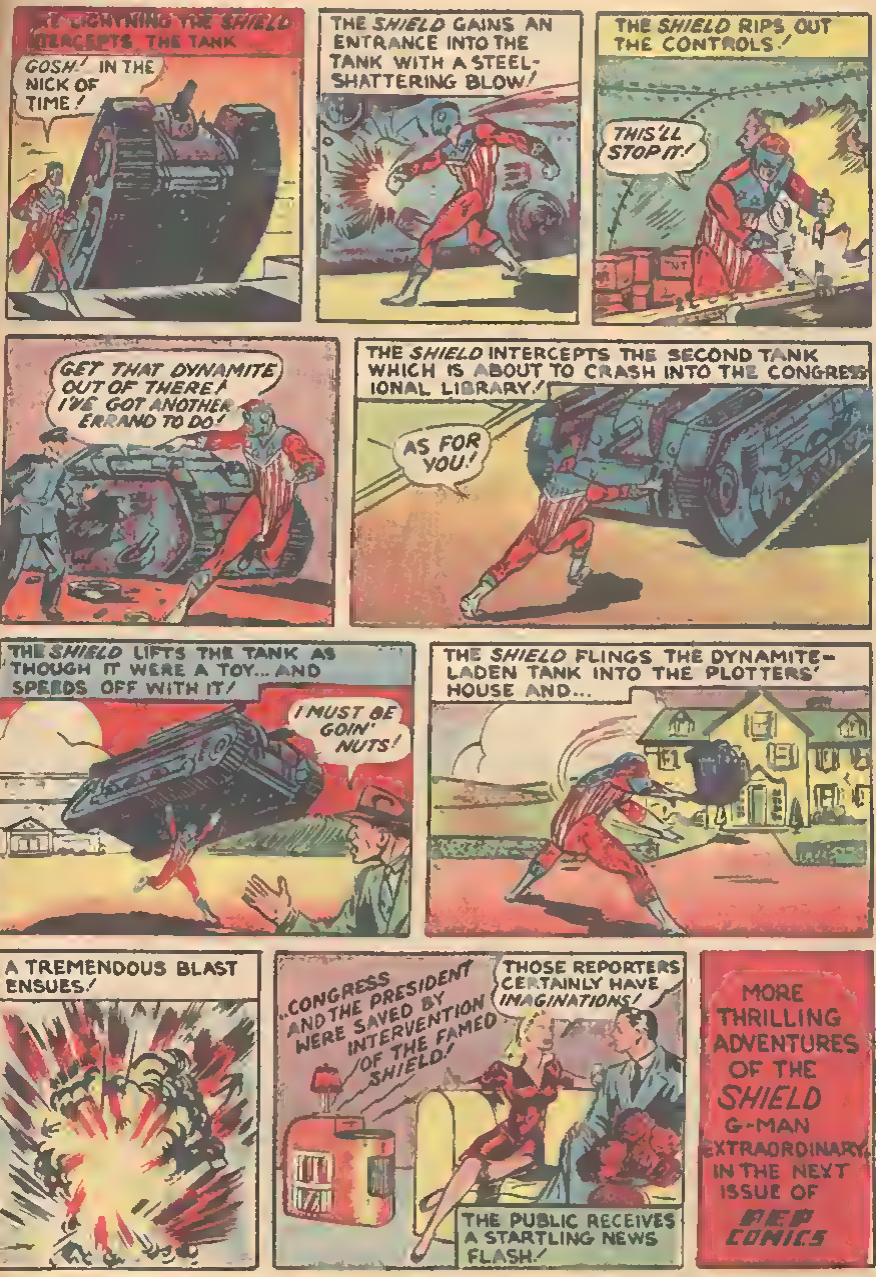

...AND IN A SHORT TIME, HE ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON!


THE *SHIELD* PROCEEDS TO MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS...
THE WIZARD TOLD ME TO SEND THE PLANE BACK WITH THE ROBOT PILOT!
SAY! THAT ROBOT PILOT DOES WORK!

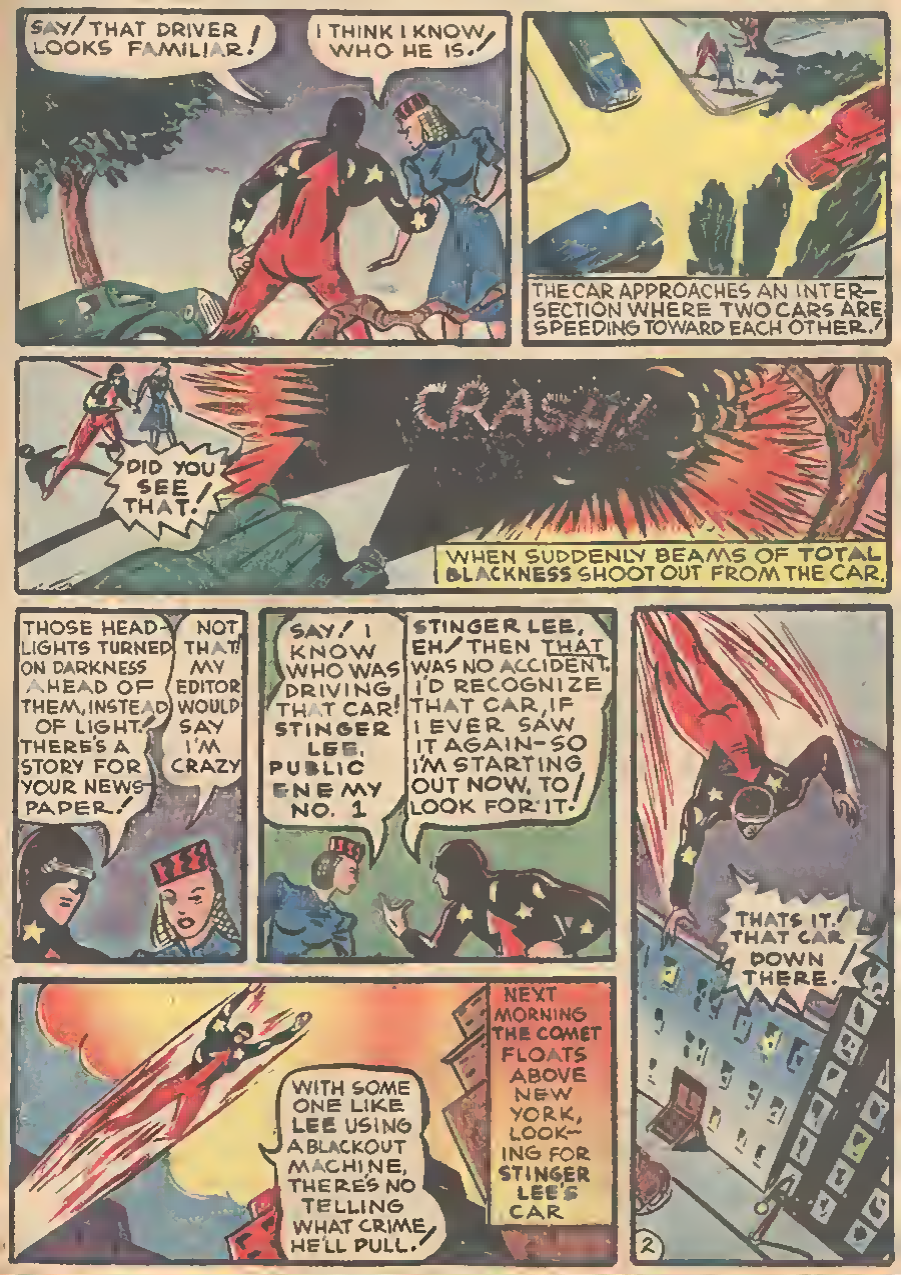
I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR PLAN BEFORE I GIVE THEM THE DIS- PLEASURE OF MY COMPANY!
DESE SVITCHES VILL GUIDE DYNAMITE LADEN TANKS TO DE VITE HOUSE UND DE CONGRESS- IONAL LIBRARY!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
YOUR ROOF SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE LEAKY!
DE SHIELD!
GET OUTSIDE RAT... AND SEE IF IT'S RAINING!
MAYBE I COULD PERSUADE YOU BOYS TO STOP BREATHING!
OOOWW!
THE CHIEF OF THE MOS- CONIANS MANAGES TO REACH ONE OF THE SWITCHES...
UND NOW YOU VILL SEE A TRICK!
THE SHIELD UNKNOW- INGLY HAS HIS FEET PLANTED ON A STEEL PLATE...
...AND A THOUSAND VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY SHOOT THROUGH HIS BODY!
UGH!
HE ISS FINISHED NOW!

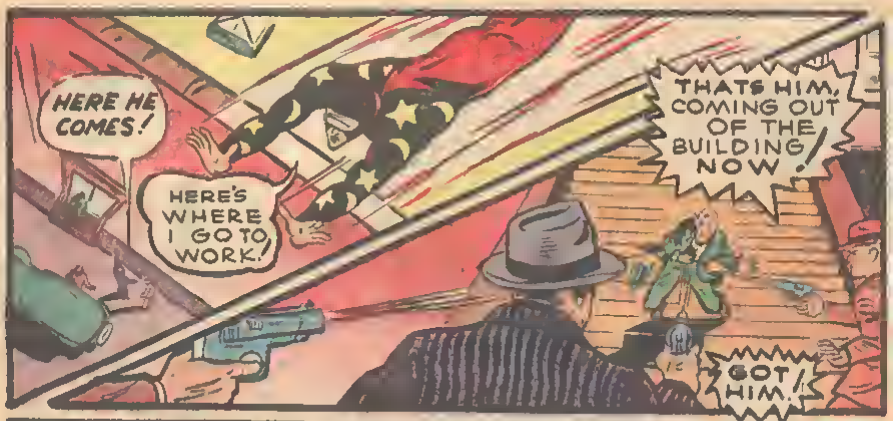
THE SHIELD IS SHOCKED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BY THE TERRIFIC CURRENT THAT WOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED AN ORDINARY MAN!
VE TAKE NO CHANCES! BRING IN DE STEEL COFFIN!
HERE IT ISS!
THE SHIELD IS PLACED INSIDE THE COFFIN, AND THE LID IS BOLTED DOWN SECURELY!
BURY DIS COFFIN IN DE PLACE VE HAFF PREPARED
THE SHIELD'S COFFIN IS TOSSED INTO A RAVINE!
AND SOON DE SHIELD IS CHUST A MEMORY!
A LANDSLIDE IS PRECIPITATED INTO THE RAVINE BY A DYNAMITE BLAST!
THE SHIELD'S COFFIN IS BURIED BENEATH TONS OF DEBRIS...
AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS...
THE SHIELD VILL NEVER BODDER US AGAIN!
GOOT! NOW VE VILL SEND OUT OUR TANKS!
AS THE MOSCONIAN CHIEF THROWS A SWITCH...TWO WEIRD JUGGERNAUTS OF DESTRUCTION ROLL OUT!
...AND ONWARD TO THEIR MISSION OF DEATH
HELP!


THE SHIELD REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
WH.. WHERE AM I?
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE EARTH BULGES WITH THE GREAT PRESSURE APPLIED FROM BELOW... CAN EVEN THE SHIELD OVERCOME THE DEAD WEIGHT OF TONS OF DIRT AND ROCK!
M.. MADE IT!
A RACE AGAINST TIME!
I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THOSE TANKS!
WHILE IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS
VEN DE EXPLOSION OCCURS, DIS GLASS VILL LIGHT RED!
UND DEN VE NOTIFY OUR LEADER OF OUR SUCCESS!
IN THE CAPITOL... CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT MEET IN A SPECIAL SESSION...
MY FRIENDS
ROLLING HORROR ON WHEELS DOOMING THE GREATEST INSTITUTION OF DEMOCRACY IN THE WORLD... THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES!
STOP IT!


LIGHTNING THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE TANK
GOSH! IN THE NICK OF TIME!
THE SHIELD GAINS AN ENTRANCE INTO THE TANK WITH A STEEL-SHATTERING BLOW!
THE SHIELD RIPS OUT THE CONTROLS!
THIS'LL STOP IT!
GET THAT DYNAMITE OUT OF THERE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER ERRAND TO DO!
THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE SECOND TANK WHICH IS ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY!
AS FOR YOU!
THE SHIELD LIFTS THE TANK AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY... AND SPEEDS OFF WITH IT!
I MUST BE GOIN' NUTS!
THE SHIELD FLINGS THE DYNAMITE-LADEN TANK INTO THE PLOTTERS' HOUSE AND...
A TREMENDOUS BLAST ENSUES!
"CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT WERE SAVED BY INTERVENTION OF THE FAMED SHIELD!
THOSE REPORTERS CERTAINLY HAVE IMAGINATIONS!
THE PUBLIC RECEIVES A STARTLING NEWS FLASH!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
POP COMICS

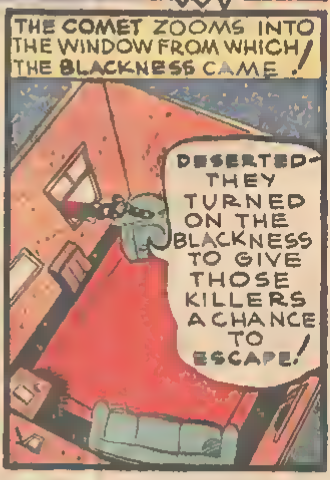
the COMET
THE COMET, PROTECTOR OF RIGHT HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WILL MAKE HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! BECAUSE HE WAS KIDNAPPED, AND HYPNOTIZED INTO COMMITTING A SERIES OF CRIMES HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!
BUT HE HAS VOWED THAT HE WILL SPEND HIS LIFE FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE WITH OR WITHOUT THE AID OF THE POLICE. WE FIND HIM IN NEW YORK CITY!
I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE PARK HERE WHERE I WONT BE SEEN!
A GIRL! SHE'S LIABLE TO TELL THE POLICE IM HIDING IN NEW YORK!
MR. COMET DONT LIFT THAT VISOR!
DONT WORRY MISS IM NOT THE MURDERER PEOPLE THINK I AM!
I KNOW THAT. IM A NEWSPAPER WOMAN AND I KNOW YOUR WHOLE STORY!


SAY! THAT DRIVER LOOKS FAMILIAR!
I THINK I KNOW WHO HE IS!
THE CAR APPROACHES AN INTER-SECTION WHERE TWO CARS ARE SPEEDING TOWARD EACH OTHER.
CRASH!
DID YOU SEE THAT!
WHEN SUDDENLY BEAMS OF TOTAL BLACKNESS SHOOT OUT FROM THE CAR.
THOSE HEAD-LIGHTS TURNED ON DARKNESS AHEAD OF THEM, INSTEAD OF LIGHT! THERE'S A STORY FOR YOUR NEWS-PAPER!
NOT THAT! MY EDITOR WOULD SAY I'M CRAZY
SAY! I KNOW WHO WAS DRIVING THAT CAR! STINGER LEE, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1
STINGER LEE, EH! THEN THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT. I'D RECOGNIZE THAT CAR, IF I EVER SAW IT AGAIN-SO I'M STARTING OUT NOW, TO LOOK FOR IT.
THATS IT! THAT CAR DOWN THERE.
2
NEXT MORNING THE COMET FLOATS ABOVE NEW YORK, LOOK-ING FOR STINGER LEE'S CAR
WITH SOME ONE LIKE LEE USING A BLACKOUT MACHINE, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT CRIME HE'LL PULL.

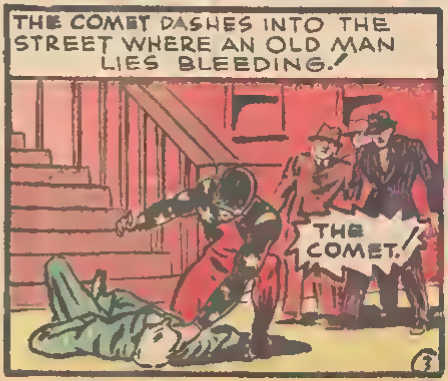

HERE HE COMES!
HERE'S WHERE I GO TO WORK!
THATS HIM, COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING NOW!
GOT HIM!

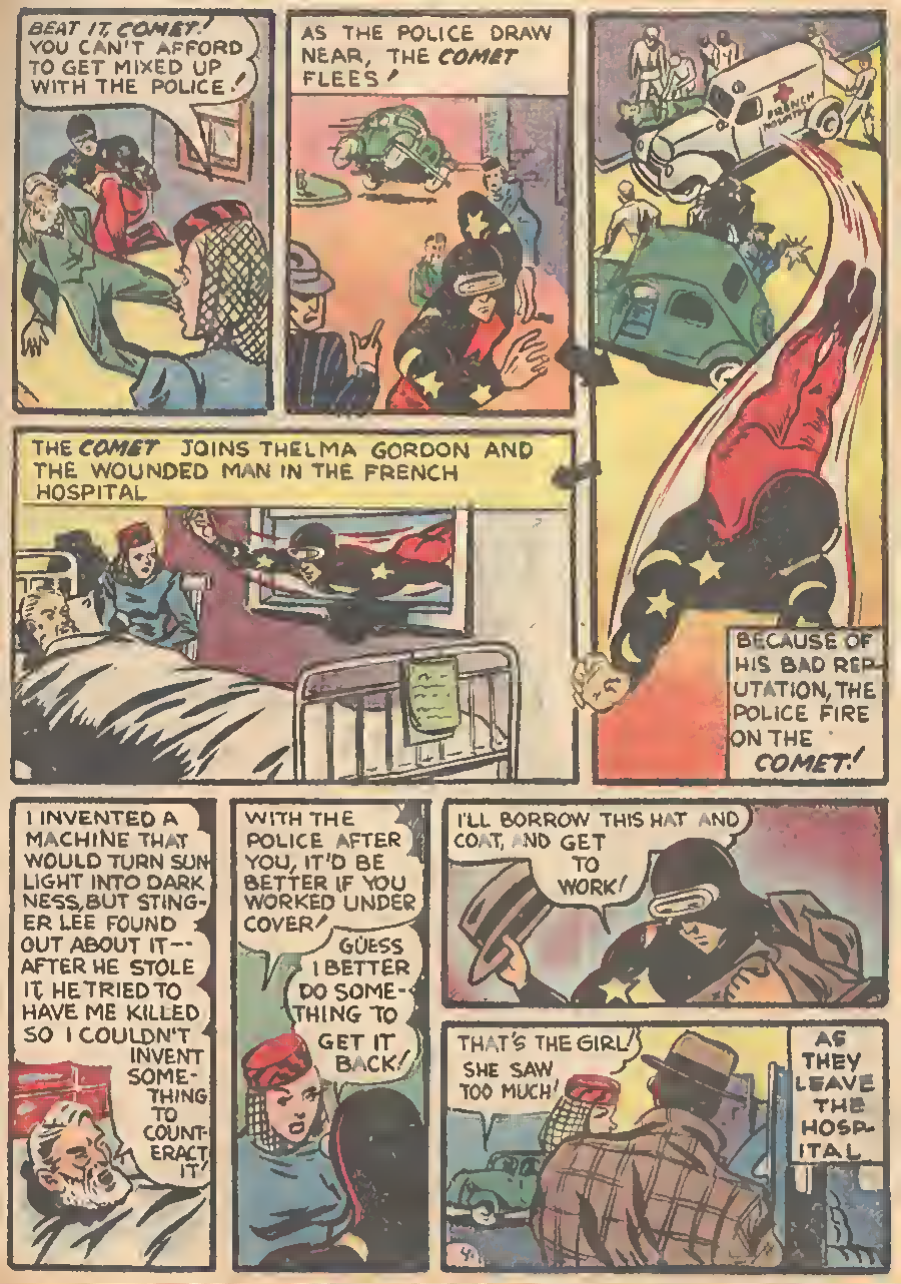
HEARING SHOTS THE POLICE AND A CROWD OF SPECTATORS RUSH TO THE SCENE.

THE BLACKNESS ITS COMING FROM THAT WINDOW!


THE COMET ZOOMS INTO THE WINDOW FROM WHICH THE BLACKNESS CAME!
DESERTED- THEY TURNED ON THE BLACKNESS TO GIVE THOSE KILLERS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

THE COMET QUESTIONS AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR.
THAT'S STINGER LEE ALRIGHT!
YES SUH DE MAN HE DID HAVE A BIG SCAR LONGSIDE HIS NOSE.


THE COMET DASHES INTO THE STREET WHERE AN OLD MAN LIES BLEEDING.
THE COMET.


BEAT IT, COMET! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO GET MIXED UP WITH THE POLICE!
AS THE POLICE DRAW NEAR, THE COMET FLEES!
FRENCH HOSPITAL
THE COMET JOINS THELMA GORDON AND THE WOUNDED MAN IN THE FRENCH HOSPITAL
BECAUSE OF HIS BAD REPUTATION, THE POLICE FIRE ON THE COMET!
I INVENTED A MACHINE THAT WOULD TURN SUNLIGHT INTO DARKNESS, BUT STINGER LEE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT -- AFTER HE STOLE IT, HE TRIED TO HAVE ME KILLED SO I COULDN'T INVENT SOMETHING TO COUNTERACT IT!
WITH THE POLICE AFTER YOU, IT'D BE BETTER IF YOU WORKED UNDER COVER!
GUESS I BETTER DO SOMETHING TO GET IT BACK!
I'LL BORROW THIS HAT AND COAT, AND GET TO WORK!
THAT'S THE GIRL! SHE SAW TOO MUCH!
AS THEY LEAVE THE HOSPITAL
4

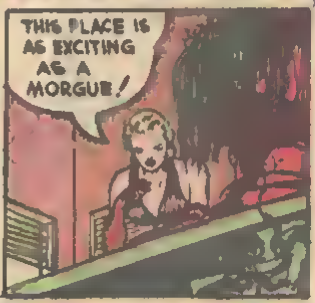
LOOK! THE CAR! IT'S FOLLOWING US...
SUDDENLY ALL LIGHTS BLACK OUT
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE COMET GRASPS THELMA AND LIFTING HIS VISOR, HE DISINTEGRATES THE ROOF OF THE CAR!
THE COMET LEAPS UPWARD JUST AS HOT LEAD SMASHES INTO THE CAR!
IF ONLY THERE WASN'T SUCH A CROWD, I'D WIPE THEM OUT WITH ONE GLANCE!
TOO BAD WE LOST THEM IN ALL THAT TRAFFIC - SAY! IN EXACTLY ONE HOUR AN ARMORED CAR IS DELIVERING FOUR MILLION IN CASH TO A WALL STREET BANK!
5

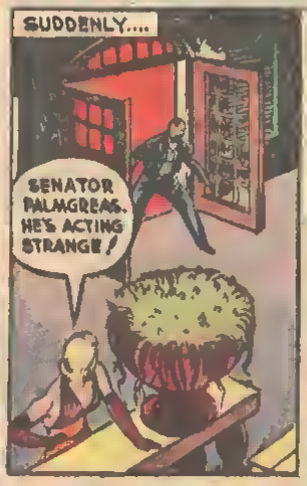
THELMA WARNS THE POLICE...
YEAH, DOWN AT WALL AND BROAD, YOU SAW THE BLACKNESS WHEN THAT OLD MAN WAS SHOT. WELL, PLAY SAFE OR ELSE THAT ARMORED CAR AND THE FOUR MILLION ARE GOING TO BE GRABBED BY CROOKS WORKING IN THE DARK!
AS AN ARMORED CAR DRIVES ALONG WALL STREET..
THERE IT IS! ...AND LOOK AT THAT CROWD DOWN THERE!
STINGER LEE SHOULD SHOW UP ANY MINUTE NOW!
SUDDENLY....
DARKNESS BLOTS OUT ALL WALL STREET!
THE ENTIRE CROWD OF SPECTATORS SUDDENLY BECOME ARMED POLICEMEN!
OKAY BOYS, OPEN UP INTO THE BLACKNESS— THE BOYS IN THE ARMORED CAR ARE SAFE, AND NO ONE ELSE IS IN THERE BUT THE CROOKS!
HELLO! THE POLICE TOOK MY WARNING THAT SHIPMENT WAS A FAKE!

ONCE THEY GET OUT IN THE OPEN I CAN FINISH THEM!
THE POLICE ARE DRIVING THEM TOWARD THE BATTERY.
THE POLICE FIRE MADLY INTO THE DARKNESS!
THEY RE DRIVING TOWARD THE WATER
AH! ANY MINUTE NOW!
THE MASS OF BLACKNESS THAT PROTECTS STINGER LEE AND HIS THUGS ENVELOPS A MOTOR BOAT!
WELL THAT'S THE END OF STINGER LEE AND HIS DARKNESS RAY!
LATER.
I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO PROVE TO THE WORLD YOU'RE NOT WHAT THEY THINK
THE NEXT DAY!
3¢ DAILY JOUR
EXTRA!
COMET PREVENTS RECORD THEFT!
BY THELMA GORDON —
COMET SAVES
CAN THELMA CLEAR THE COMET'S NAME?
READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF —
PEP COMICS
AND FIND OUT—

THE PRESS GUARDIAN

EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS DOESN'T KNOW THAT HIS EFFETE SON, PERRY CHASE, SECRETLY IS THE DAUNTLESS PRESS GUARDIAN, FOE OF ALL ENEMIES OF THE PRESS





YOU FOOL! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE/IT'S DANGEROUS!
SCARETTI'S ORDERS! HE WANTS TO BE SURE EVERY-THING'S FIXED!
THE JUDGE AND JURY ARE FIXED. WHEN HE GOES ON TRIAL FOR THAT KIDNAPPING RAP, HE'LL BE ACQUITTED!
GOOD HEAVENS- SENATOR PALMGREAS IS IN WITH THE BIGGEST CROOK IN THE COUNTRY!
SUDDENLY
WHO'S THAT?
IT'S THE GIRL WHO CAME WITH THE EX-PRESS REPOR-TER. SHE MUST HAVE HEARD US!
DON'T WORRY- SHE'LL NEVER TALK—
WE'RE ALL RUINED IF SHE TALKS!
JUST AT THAT MOMENT, PERRY COMES ONTO THE VERANDA!
JUPITER! THAT GUY'S MISHANDLING CYNTHIA!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MISTER!
OH! OH! THIS IS MY EXIT CUE!
PERRY! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU! ANOTHER THUG!

AS PERRY TURNS, HE SLIPS, AND THE THUG POUNCES UPON HIM!
OH!
GOTCHA!
BUT CYNTHIA, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, COMES TO PERRY'S RESCUE!
GOOD THING THIS FLOWER POT WAS HANDY!
ULP!
THEY WERE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM TELLING YOU THAT SENATOR PALMGREAS IS PROTECTING KILLER SCARETTI!
WHAT A STORY!
PERRY AND CYNTHIA HASTEN TO THE OFFICE OF PERRY'S FATHER, THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS
AND HE'S PROBABLY BEEN PROTECTING GANGSTERS ALL ALONG. THAT'S WHY THOSE KIDNAPPERS HAVE BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH IT!
YOU'RE CRAZY! SENATOR PALMGREAS IS TOO BIG!
PERRY PLEADS IN VAIN!
IF WE LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, NO CHILD IN THE CITY WILL BE SAFE!
I COULDN'T PRINT A STORY LIKE THAT! PALMGREAS COULD CRUSH US LIKE AN EGGSHELL! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!
THAT NIGHT IN PERRY'S ROOM!
WHAT'S THE IDEA.....
THE PRESS GUARDIAN! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE!
I'M KILLER SCARETTI! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR THAT CHASE KID! TELL HIM TO LAY OFF THAT STORY IF HE WANTS TO LIVE!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. THE CHASE KID'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS STORY! I TOOK IT FROM HIM, AND I'M GONNA PRINT IT!
O.K. YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT!
YOU GOT HIM, BOSS!
SUDDENLY
YOU NEED A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE, MY FRIEND!
CLEAR OUT OF HERE!
AND NOW TO CALL FOR CYNTHIA... WE'VE WORK TO DO!
LATER—
PERRY CHASE COULDN'T GET THIS STORY PRINTED, BUT MAYBE THE PRESS GUARDIAN CAN!
SCARETTI REPORTS TO HIS BOSS, SENATOR PALMGREAS!
DE HEAT'S ON. THE PRESS GUARDIAN'S GONNA PRINT DAT STORY!
IF HE DOES, WE'RE ALL RUINED. YOU TOO, JUDGE SMEAR!
WE... WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

LATER, THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA GO TO THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING!
THIS STORY IS GOING TO BE ON THE STREETS TOMORROW.....
SUDDENLY A BOMB IS HURLED AT THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING.....
GREAT GHOSTS! THOSE MURDERING DOGS WILL STOP AT NOTHING. THEY'VE BLOWN UP THE PLANT!
I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET THE STORY PRINTED!
CYNTHIA LEADS THE PRESS GUARDIAN TO A DILAPIDATED SHACK—
THE BOYS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD RUN A SMALL PRINTING PRESS. NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT THEM!
GOOD!
ALL NIGHT THE JUVENILE REPORTERS LABOR, WITH THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA ASSISTING.....
BOYS GAZETTE "EXTRA"- SENATOR PALMERIAS AND JUDGE SIMAR SUPPORT KILLER SCARETTI AND HIS KIDNAP RING
THE PRESS GUARDIAN TELLS THE WHOLE STORY!
AND SO YOU KIDS CAN MAKE THIS TOWN A SAFER PLACE FOR YOURSELVES BY EXPOSING THESE RATS!
CHEE! THE PRESS GUARDIAN WORKING WITH ME! YOU BET WE'LL DO IT!
THE NEXT DAY A STARTLING EXTRA HITS THE STREETS
EXTRA! ALL ABOUT THE BIG KIDNAPPING RING!
HOLY CHEE! HOW'D DAT HAPPEN? I'LL FIX DOSE BRATS!
5

SCARETTI'S MOB SETS OUT TO KEEP THE NEWSBOYS OFF THE STREETS!
EXTRA EX.....
LOOK OUT!
YOU MURDERING DOGS!
FROM SEEMINGLY THIN AIR THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS.....
AND SENDS THE MOBSTER'S CAR HURTLING INTO A TELEPHONE POLE!
WHILE ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY.....
TAKE DAT, YOU BRAT!
HEY! THOSE ARE MY PAPERS, OW!!
AGAIN THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS!
OW!
THE NEXT DAY, IN MR. CHASE'S OFFICE!
WHAT A YARN! JUDGE SMEAR CONFESSES EVERYTHING! WHOLE KIDNAPPING MOB ROUNDED UP! AND THE PRESS GUARDIAN GAVE YOU THIS STORY!
YES DAD, YOU DON'T THINK A SOCIETY REPORTER COULD HAVE GOTTEN IT, DO YOU?
YOU HOODLUMS AREN'T EVEN FULL GROW RATS! YOU'RE MICE!
BACK IN SENATOR PALMGREAG' HOUSE!
DE LIDS OFF, BOSS, DE PRESS GUARDIAN'S GOT DE YARN ALL OVER TOWN!
WH... WHAT! IT.... IT CAN'T BE!
I'LL CONFESS THAT IT WAS YOU WHO BRIBED ME TO ACQUIT SCARETTI! I'LL NOT TAKE THIS RAP ALONE!
MORE BLOOD STIRRING ADVENTURES OF THE GUARDIAN OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM OF THE PRESS WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
6

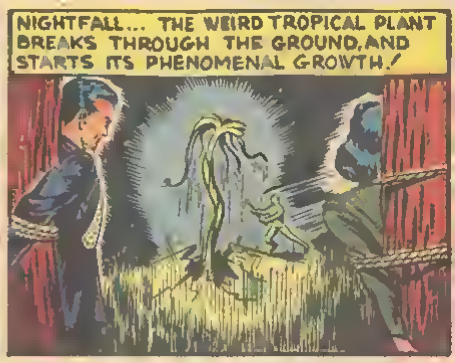
FU CHANG International DETECTIVE

LATER THAT DAY....
HONORABLE FU CHANG IS WORRIED?
YES, I AGREE WITH THE PAPERS. THE DEATHS ARE CAUSED BY CRIMINALS, NOT DISEASE!
FAILS TO SOLVE CRIME
I GO TO SEEK AID. I WILL RETURN BEFORE NIGHT FALL!
HONORABLE FU CHANG WILL NOT FAIL HIS PEOPLE OF THE TI-YAN TONG!
A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD!
YEN FAT SING HIDES IN THE BUSHES AT THE ROADSIDE!
AH! FU CHANG FALLS FOR MY PLAN. HE STOPS HIS CAR! SEIZE HIM, MEN!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
FU CHANG WILL LEARN SOON ENOUGH!
THE EVIL FALL LIKE WHEAT BEFORE THE REAPER!
HAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FU CHANG!
FU CHANG FIGHTS BRAVELY AGAINST GREAT ODDS... BUT A BLOW FROM BEHIND FELLS HIM!
SHALL WE KILL HIM NOW, MASTER?
NO! TIE HIM UP! WE WILL TAKE HIM WITH US!
FU CHANG IS TAKEN TO AN APPARENTLY DESERTED MANSION.....

DEEP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE MANSION, IS A LABORATORY!
THESE TROPICAL SEEDS DETERMINE YOUR FATE, AND THE FATE OF YOUR TONG! WITH YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF MY WAY, I SHALL RECOVER THE HIDDEN TREASURE BURIED ON YOUR FARM!
THIS PLANT IS THE DISEASE THAT HAS KILLED YOUR PEOPLE AT NIGHT FALL IT BECOMES A LIVE, BLOOD-SEEKING THING!
AND NOW, PERHAPS FU CHANG WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW HE SOON SHALL PERISH! BRING IN A PRISONER!
A VICTIM IS BROUGHT IN, AND PLACED BENEATH THE MAN-EATING PLANT!
NOW WE SHALL TURN OFF THE LIGHT!
THE FIEND! THIS IS HOW MY FARMERS PERISHED!
HAVE MERCY, YEN FAT SING!
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OFF!
HELP!
THAT SHALL BE YOUR END, FU CHANG! TAKE HIM AWAY!!!
TONIGHT YOU SHALL PERISH ON YOUR OWN LAND!
FU CHANG'S FATE IS SEALED. HIS CAR SPEEDS BACK TO THE ILL-FATED FARM!
PLANT THE SEED CLOSE TO HIM — HURRY, WE MUST RECOVER THE TREASURE, AND LEAVE!
3

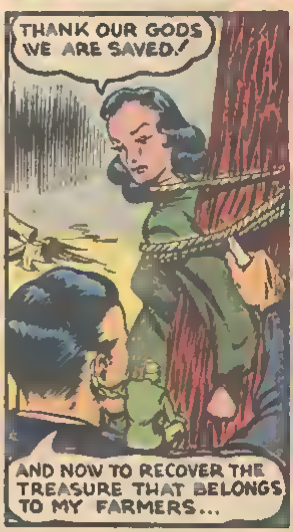
MEANWHILE .. FU CHANG'S HELPER WORRIES ABOUT HIS MASTER'S ABSENCE .
YES, TAY MING, HE LEFT FOR CHINATOWN HOURS AGO...
BUT HE HASN'T BEEN HERE, AND FU CHANG NEVER FAILS TO ARRIVE ON TIME....
FU CHANG MUST BE IN TROUBLE ...I MUST GO TO HIS AID!
TAY MING DECIDES TO CONSULT FU CHANG'S ANCESTRAL GOD...
OH, GREAT GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHERE IS FU CHANG, AND HOW IS HE?
AWAKEN, LITTLE WOODSMAN, AND GO WITH TAY MING TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG, WHERE THERE IS WORK YOU MUST DO!
WE MUST HURRY...THERE IS NO TIME FOR DELAY...!
TAY MING SPEEDS FROM THE CITY...
AND TO THE FARM OF FU CHANG...
STOP HERE, TAY MING-!!
LOOK! SOMEBODY IS RUNNING TO THE AID OF FU CHANG!
AH! TAY MING... YEN FAT SING WELCOMES YOU!
OOH!

TIE HER NEXT TO HER LOVER. THEY SHALL DIE, TOGETHER!
YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS! YEN FAT SING
AH, SHE CARRIES ONE OF MY CHESSMEN!

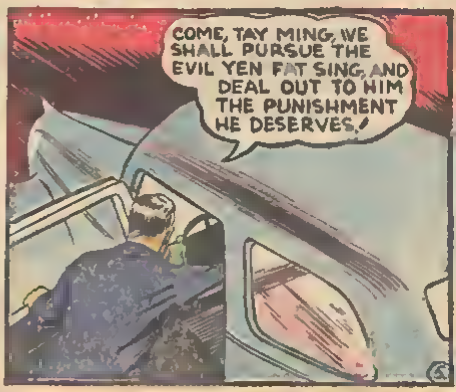

NIGHTFALL... THE WEIRD TROPICAL PLANT BREAKS THROUGH THE GROUND, AND STARTS ITS PHENOMENAL GROWTH!

BUT THE LITTLE WOODSMAN DESTROYS THE PLANT WITH HIS AXE...

AND CLIMBS TO THE AID OF FU CHANG...!


THANK OUR GODS WE ARE SAVED!
AND NOW TO RECOVER THE TREASURE THAT BELONGS TO MY FARMERS...

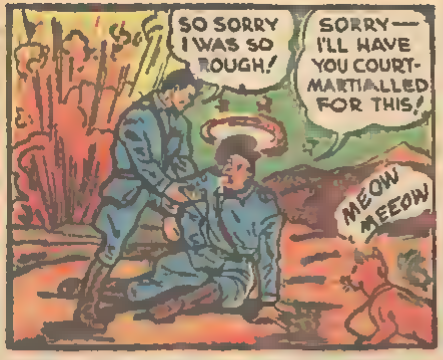
THEY DASH TO THE PLACE WHERE THE TREASURE HAD BEEN BURIED...
TOO LATE!

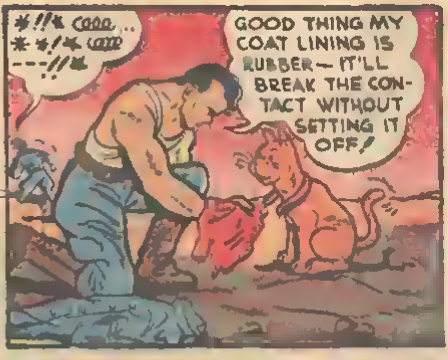

COME, TAY MING, WE SHALL PURSUE THE EVIL YEN FAT SING, AND DEAL OUT TO HIM THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES!

THERE IS MY CAR! THE EVIL ONES ARE IN IT...
BUT THEY TRAVEL TOO FAST. WE CAN NEVER OVERTAKE THEM!
FORTUNE SMILES UPON FU CHANG... AS YEN FAT SING DRIVES AROUND A DETOUR, FU CHANG RISKS DEATH BY DRIVING THROUGH IT!
HOLD TIGHT, TAY MING!
CRASH!
YEN FAT SING'S CAR IS THROWN FROM THE ROAD!
LET US GO BELOW, AND RECOVER THE TREASURE!
THE GODS ARE STILL WITH US!
YEN FAT SING AND HIS EVIL HENCHMEN HAVE PAID WITH THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR CRIMES!
CONFUCIOUS SAY: "YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU..."
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF - PEP COMICS

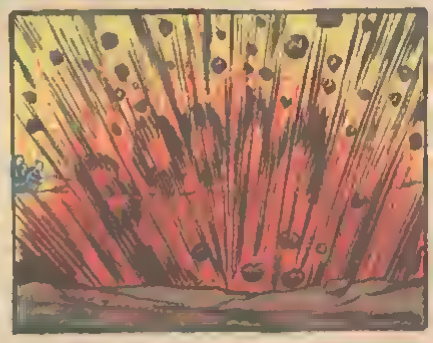
SERGEANT BOYLE
SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT — AND HE FINDS PLENTY!
BY BIRO AND SUNDELL
ATTEN-SHUN! THIS IS YOUR NEW COMMANDER, CAPTAIN TWERP!
HE LOOKS LIKE A HEEL TO ME, SARGE!
YEP, HE'S A TOUGH ONE! THERE GOES ME CHANCE FOR TWO WEEKS IN PARIS!
YOU! WHERE'S YOUR HELMET? AND YOUR COLLAR'S OPEN! YOU FELLOWS HAVE HAD IT TOO SOFT HERE!
YES SIR!
I'LL CHANGE THAT! THINK YOU'RE FUNNY EH? WELL, TAKE YOUR COAT AND HAT AND PUT 'EM ON BACK-WARDS!
HA HA
HO HO
HA HA

I'LL MAKE A SOLDIER OUT OF YOU!
YES, SIR— I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A REAL SOLDIER ACTS! I'M GOING OUT TO CAPTURE A PILL-BOX, AND YOU CAN COME WITH ME.!
LATER...OUT ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE.....
C'MON, HERE'S A NICE, DEEP SHELL HOLE!
GET DOWN, YOU FOOL. THEY'LL KILL YOU!
WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE A CAT. IT'S COMING FROM BACK THERE, SOMEPLACE!
MEOW
MEOW
MEEOW
MEOW
MEOW
THERE IT IS— POOR THING, KEEP ME COVERED— I'M GOING OUT TO GET IT!
PSST-PSST— HERE KITTY, KITTY.!
MEOW
BOYLE RETURNS TO THE SHELL HOLE.!
WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN?
HE'S OUT THERE SAVING A CAT.!
WHY THE——— FOOL, THAT'S AN OLD HEINIE STUNT.! THAT CAT IS WIRED TO TONS OF DYNAMITE.!
HEY, TWERP! DON'T.!
MEEOW

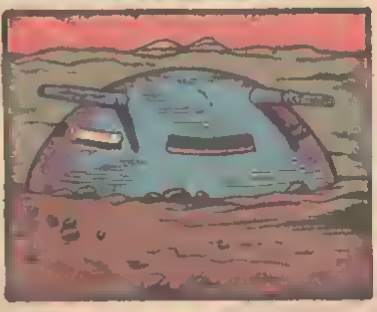

SO SORRY I WAS SO ROUGH!
SORRY— I'LL HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALLED FOR THIS!
MEOW MEOW

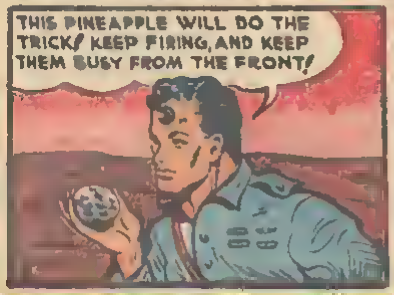

GOOD THING MY COAT LINING IS RUBBER— IT'LL BREAK THE CONTACT WITHOUT SETTING IT OFF!

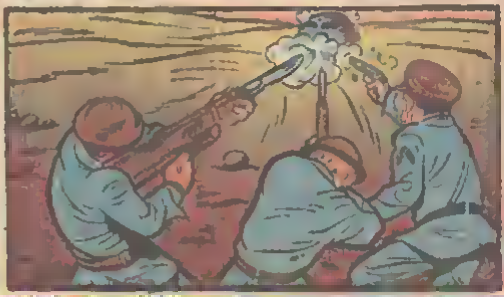
WELL! WHAT WAS THE IDEA?
JUST WATCH— IF YOU HAD GRABBED THE CAT, THIS IS WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE GOT!



THERE'S THE FIRST GERMAN OUTPOST. YOU'RE GOIN' TO TAKE IT!
OKAY BY ME, BUT WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO WITH IT?




THIS PINEAPPLE WILL DO THE TRICK! KEEP FIRING, AND KEEP THEM BUSY FROM THE FRONT!



IF NO ONE SEES ME, I'LL BE OKAY!
BOOM
RAT TAT TAT
HELLO HEINIES—HERE'S A VALENTINE!
ACH! A GRENADE!
O.K.! I GOT IT!
BOOM
THAT WASN'T BAD, BOYLE—NOW HOW DO WE GET IN-SIDE!
NO SENSE WORRY-IN' ABOUT THAT, CAP, LOOK AROUND YOU!
SUDDENLY, A GERMAN COMPANY STRIKES OUT FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND SURROUNDS THE ENGLISH!
LOOKS LIKE THE WAR IS OVER FOR US?
TSK, TSK, I GUESS NOW I'LL NEVER BE A SOLDIER!
AS THE CAP-TIVES ARE MARCHED TO THE PRISON, THE GERMAN ACE, VON BLOTZ, PREPARES TO TAKE OFF!
WAR'S DECLARED AGAIN! C'MON CAP!
?
RUN FOR THAT PLANE!

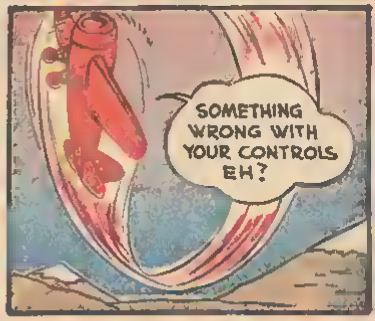
VAS ISS DAS?
COME ALONG, FRITZIE!

HURRY UP! HERE COME THE GUARDS!
WE NEED YOU TO FLY THIS JALOPPY!

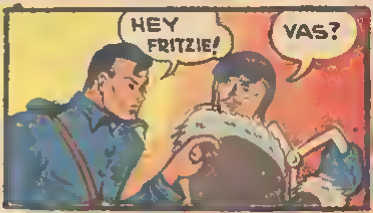
NOW GET GOIN'!
YAH!

SAY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO?

ZUMTHING ISS WRONG WID MY CONTROLS, YAH!
oooooOH BOYLE, I'M GETTIN' SICK!


SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR CONTROLS EH?

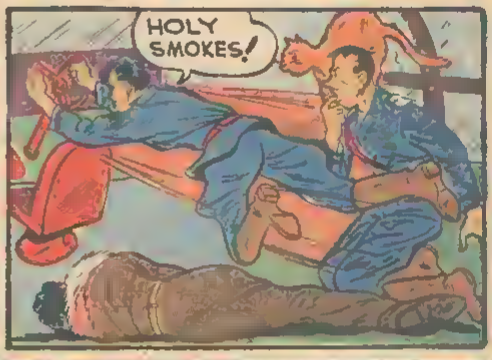
TSK, TSK, WELL, WELL, WELL!


HEY FRITZIE!
VAS?

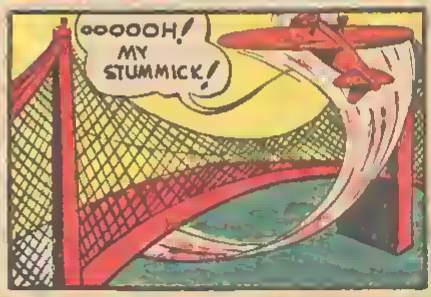
TRY THIS ON YOUR CONTROLS!

OKAY, CAP, NOW YOU FLY THIS PLANE BACK TO....
WHO ME? I CAN'T FLY!

WOW! NEITHER CAN I!


HOLY SMOKES!

WHY DON'T THIS CRATE STAND STILL?


OOOOOH! MY STUMMICK!

YOU LIKE IT CLOSE? YAH?

BARE

●●●●●OOH!
ZZZ
ARR.R
ZZZ
TOO BAD I CAN'T FLY EH, CAP?
CAR-RUK CLUCK
?
PLUNK
PLUNK
HANG ON, TWERP, THERE'S A NICE SOFT TREE!
EOWW
C'MON CAP, STOP HIDING, YOU CAN LOOK NOW!
GLUB GLUB
ANY MORE ORDERS, CAPTAIN TWERP?
YEAH—GO TO PARIS—GO ANYWHERE—TAKE TWO WEEKS LEAVE—NO THREE—JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME!
LATER!
MORE SERGEANT BOYLE ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

MIDSHIPMAN
WINNING A BALL GAME MEANS A GREAT DEAL, EVEN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY. BUT MORE IMPORTANT STILL, IS GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP AS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON FINDS OUT.
SINK THE ARMY!
SINK THE ARMY!
THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG BASEBALL GAME WITH WEST POINT, THE NAVY HOLDS ITS TRADITIONAL BONFIRE FESTIVAL!
MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, NAVY'S PITCHER, IS DRAGGED PROTESTINGLY TO THE SPEAKERS PLATFORM!
IT'S THE TRUSTY LEFT ARM OF SAMPSON THAT'S GOING TO SINK THE ARMY FOR US, GANG!
HOO RAY SAMPSON
ISN'T THE NAVY SPIRIT WONDERFUL, LEE?
IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE... YOU'RE WILLING TO LAY DOWN FOR THE YOUR LIFE ACADEMY!
LEE ESCORTS MAY DENNIS, ONE OF THE OFFICER'S DAUGHTERS, BACK TO HER HOME!
SUDDENLY, THE MIDSHIPMAN IS ACCOSTED BY A COUPLE OF STRANGERS!
YES!
YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY PITCHER, AREN'T YOU?
DERE'S A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE IN IT FOR YOU, IF YOU KIN MANAGE TO LOSE DAT GAME!

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!
THE MIDSHIPMAN PUTS THE GAMBLERS TO FLIGHT
THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
HOO-RAY, ARMY
HOO-RAY, NAVY
CHARTER
THE NEXT DAY THE ARMY TEAM ARRIVES BY BUS!
WE GOT TO GET RID OF DAT SAMPSON PITCHER
LETS SNATCH HIS DAME. HE'LL TALK TURKEY!
GOOD IDEA!
IN A HOUSE SOME DISTANCE FROM THE NAVAL ACADEMY!
MAY DENNIS PREPARES TO LEAVE FOR THE STADIUM!
LEE SHOULD BE ALONG SOON. I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE FOR HIM!
SUDDENLY A CAR PULLS UP—
HERE SHE IS, BOSS.
GRAB HER!
AT THAT MOMENT, LEE SAMPSON ARRIVES!
WHAT THE! IT'S MAY! THEY'RE DRAGGING HER INTO THAT CAR!
IF ONLY I CAN CATCH THAT CAR!
2

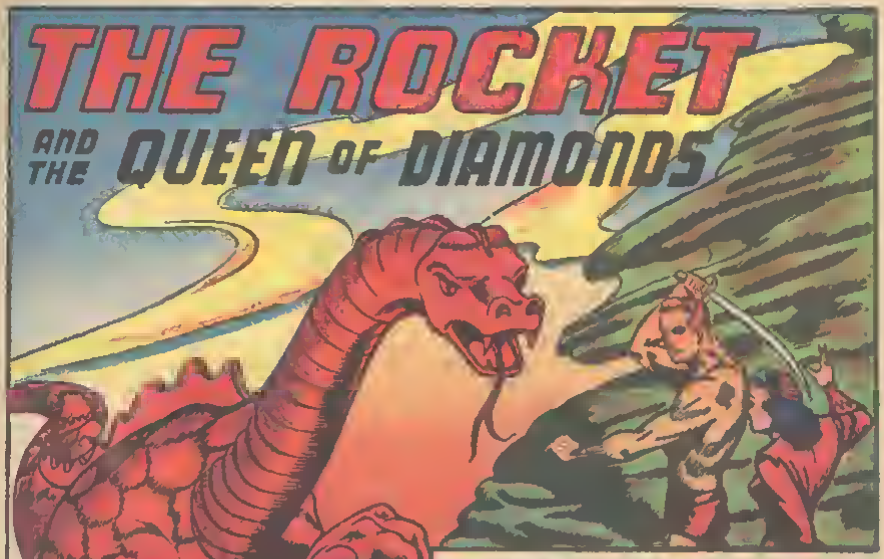
MADE IT!
I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE CAR STOPS, OR ELSE I MAY ENDANGER MAY!
AN UNKNOWN PASSENGER!
YEAH! AND I LEFT A NOTE IN HIS BASEBALL LOCKER! HE WON'T PITCH TODAY!
IT WUZ A CINCH!
BRING DE DAME OUT!
NOW TO GIVE THESE BOYS A SURPRISE!
THE CAR ARRIVES AT THE GAMBLER'S HEADQUARTERS!
YOU...YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
HOLY MACKEREL! IT...IT'S....
SAMPSON!
AND HOW THEY WILL, MAY!
THIS IS THE FIRST INSTALLMENT!
LEE SAMPSON WADES INTO THE KIDNAPPERS WITH THE FURY OF A TIGER!
AS LEE CONTINUES TO FINISH OFF THE THUGS, MAY ENTERS THE CAR!
BIFF
POW
HERE'S A THIRD STRIKE FOR YOU!
LEE! BEHIND YOU!
WHILE LEE IS BUSY THRASHING THE THUGS, ONE OF THEM SNEAKS UP FROM THE REAR!
TAKE DAT, YOU!

THE BLOW SENDS THE MIDSHIPMAN REELING INTO THE BACK OF THE CAR!
WE GOT HIM!
MAY, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, STARTS THE CAR!
LEE IS IN THE REAR SEAT. WE CAN BOTH GET AWAY IF I'M FAST ENOUGH
BEFORE THE GAMBLERS CAN RECOVER THEMSELVES, THEIR CAR PULLS AWAY!
HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
STOP HER!
WH...WHERE AM I? WH... WHAT?
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BALL GAME QUICKLY, LEE. TAKE THE WHEEL!
THE MIDSHIPMAN REPORTS TO THE COACH!
SAMPSON! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I INTERRUPTED A KIDNAPPING SIR! MAY I GO IN TO PITCH?
I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED!
LEE ARRIVES AT THE LOCKER ROOM!
LOCKER
HURRY, LEE!
MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET!
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE. IT'S THE EIGHTH INNING, AND ARMY IS THREE RUNS AHEAD!
LEE STRIKES THE NEXT THREE BATTERS OUT, IN RAPID SUCCESSION!

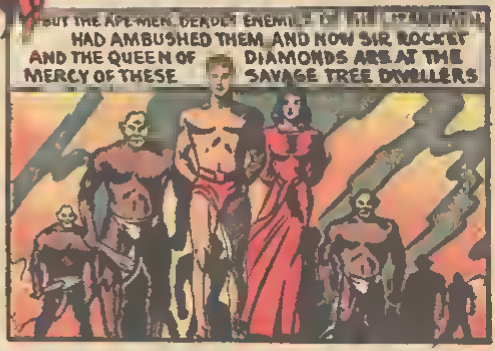
IT'S UP TO ME NOW! I CAN'T LET THE ACADEMY DOWN!
THE NAVY SPIRIT BLAZES HIGH AS THE MIDDIES PUT TWO MEN ON BASE, AND LEE IS AT BAT!
WHAT A SOCK!
HOO-RAY, SAMPSON
THE MIDSHIPMAN COMES THROUGH— A SLASHING HOMER TIES THE SCORE!
HOLD 'EM, NAVY!
IF I CAN ONLY KEEP 'EM FROM SCORING, WE MAY WIN THIS GAME, YET!
THE LAST HALF OF THE NINTH, AND THE SCORE IS TIED!
THAT'S TWO DOWN— ONE TO GO!
LEE'S PITCHING WIZARDRY IS TOO MUCH FOR THE FIRST TWO ARMY BATTERS!
AS LEE PITCHES TO THE LAST ARMY BATTER, A FLASH OF SUNLIGHT DIRECTED FROM THE BLEACHER SEATS TEMPORARILY BLINDS HIM....
WHAT THE.... I CAN'T SEE!
AND THE BATTER GETS A BASE HIT!
THAT PITCHER, LEE SAMPSON, IS GOOD. I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!
WITH KOBELL, ACE OF THE WEST POINT DIAMONDERS, TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT!
IN THE STANDS....
HA, HA! DE SUNLIGHT REFLECTIONS OF DIS MIRROR IS BLINDIN' LEE SAMPSON!
SO, THAT'S YOUR GAME—EH? COME WITH ME!
!
AN OFFICER SHOOTS THE THUG!
STRIKE THREE
THUD!
THE GAMBLER'S STRATEGY BACKFIRES! STARTLED BY THE NAVY OFFICERS, HE FORGETS ABOUT THE MIRROR AND THE SUN FLASH BLINDS KOBELL INSTEAD!

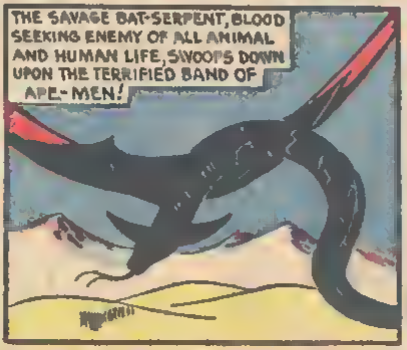
THAT FLASH! I CAN SEE THE GUY WHO'S USING THE MIRROR!
LEE ASTOUNDS EVERYONE BY PITCHING THE BALL INTO THE STANDS
OOOW!
LEE ONCE MORE DEMONSTRATES HIS MARVELOUS CONTROL, A BULL'S EYE!
THE BATTER WAS BLINDED BY A MIRROR, I THINK HE OUGHT TO HAVE ANOTHER TURN AT BAT!
WAIT A MINUTE, THAT WAS A PERFECTLY GOOD STRIKE OUT!
THE ARMY AND NAVY SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP!
SAMPSON'S RIGHT. I SAW THE FLASH TOO!
GREAT FELLOW THAT SAMPSON!
CADET KORNELL TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT AGAIN....
SAMPSON'S SPORTSMANSHIP PROVES DISASTROUS FOR THE NAVY'S CHANCES OF WINNING!
A HOME RUN!
GREAT WORK, KORNELL!
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE GAME STILL BELONGS TO NAVY!
LEE CONGRATULATES CADET KORNELL AT HOME PLATE!
I SAW THE WHOLE THING, SAMPSON. THE NAVY'S PROUD OF YOU. WINNING THE GAME IS NOT ALWAYS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!
THANKS, COACH — I'M ONLY SORRY THAT THOSE GAMBLERS WIN THEIR BET AFTER ALL!
THAT'S RIGHT, LEE!
AFTER THE GAME, IN THE DUGOUT!
BUT AS THE MIDSHIPMAN LEAVES THE STADIUM WITH MAY, HE GETS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
WHERE THIS MAN AND HIS GANG ARE GOING THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR MONEY. WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE STANDS, AND HE'S CONFESSED THE ENTIRE KIDNAPPING PLOT!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —
PEP COMICS
6

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS



WHILE MAKING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RESCUED PRINCE FALKAR OF THE HAWKMEN, FROM AN ATTACK BY THE COWARDLY LIZARD-MEN-WHILE FALKAR WENT TO SUMMON THE AID OF HIS PEOPLE THE LIZARD-MEN CAP-





WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE ROCKET MEETS THE BAT-SERPENT!
GRASPING A FLYING FIN HIS DAGGER MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE MONSTER'S WIND PIPE!
HAIL TO OUR NEW CHIEF - THE BRAVE WHITE WARRIOR!
HAIL TO THE WHITE ONE, BRAVEST WARRIOR OF ALL!
HE SHALL DO BATTLE WITH UNGAR TO SEE WHO SHALL BE OUR NEW CHIEF.
CHIEF UNGAR CONSULTS HIS ADVISOR
ONE WHO CAN KILL THE BAT-SERPANT WILL BE A DIFFICULT MAN TO BEAT!
CHIEF EH! GIVE HIM A SPLIT CLUB, AND WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST. I'LL KILL HIM!
UNGAR'S ADVISOR ARRANGES FOR THE BATTLE
YOU WILL FIGHT WITH CLUBS, THE WINNER WILL BE CHIEF, AND THE LOSER WILL DIE!
GOOD, LET THE BATTLE START.
ARMED WITH HEAVY CLUBS, THE CONTESTANTS CIRCLE EACH OTHER WARILY!
YOUR LOVER SHALL DIE - HIS CLUB IS BROKEN. YOU SHALL REMAIN WITH US, SLAVE TO CHIEF UNGAR!
YOU DO NOT KNOW SIR ROCKET - HE SHALL CONQUER UNGAR!

THE ROCKET SWINGS— AND AS UNGAR PARRIES THE BLOW, THE ROCKET'S CLUB SHATTERS.
NOW MY FRIEND, WE WILL SEE WHO SHALL BE CHIEF!
SO THAT'S YOUR GAME, EH? WE'LL SEE!
THIS IS ALL THE CLUB I NEED!
HAIL TO THE VICTOR! SIR ROCKET, OUR NEW CHIEF!
THE APEMEN CARRY THE ROCKET TO THE CAVE OF HORRORS, AN ORDEAL THAT ALL ASPIRANTS TO THE CHIEF-DOM OF THE APE-MEN MUST FACE.
BUT UNGAR PLOTS AGAINST THE MAN WHO SPARED HIS LIFE.
IF THE ROCKET FAILS TO GO COMPLETELY THRU THE CAVE THE PEOPLE WILL KILL HIM AND YOU WILL STILL BE CHIEF
GOOD, I HAVE A PLAN
UNGAR AND HIS ADVISOR SEIZE THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, AND DRAG HER AWAY, BUT ONE OF THE APE-MEN SPIES THEM AT THEIR EVIL DEED!
MEANWHILE, THE ROCKET PREPARES TO FACE THE FINAL RITUAL BEFORE HE CAN BECOME CHIEF!
THIS SWORD IS YOUR ONLY WEAPON—YOU MUST GO COMPLETELY THROUGH THE TUNNEL. IF YOU FAIL, WE WILL KILL YOU!
FEAR NOT, WHEN I EMERGE, I SHALL BE YOUR CHIEF!
AS THE ROCKET STARTS THROUGH THE CAVE OF HORRORS HE MEETS HIS FIRST ORDEAL, A GIANT RAYOCEROUS BLOCKS HIS PATH!

BREATHING FLAME, THE RAYOCEROUS ATTACKS.
BUT THE ROCKET DUCKS THE MONSTER'S ATTACK, AND HIS SWORD STRIKES HOME!
THAT WASN'T SO HARD! I WONDER WHAT COMES NEXT!
SIR ROCKET! SIR ROCKET!
WHAT IS IT THAT HAPPENS, TO BRING YOU INTO THE CAVE OF HORRORS
UNGAR HAS SIEZED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS. HE FLEES WITH HER INTO THE BLACK FOREST!
THE ROCKET DASHES MADLY FROM THE TUNNEL IN PURSUIT OF UNGAR.
KILL HIM!
HE DESERTS THE CAVE OF HORRORS! HE SHALL DIE!
THE PENALTY FOR FAILING THE ORDEAL OF THE CAVE OF HORRORS IS DEATH! THE APE MEN CLOSE IN ON THE ROCKET
OUT OF MY WAY!
BUT THE ROCKET BREAKS THROUGH, AND RACES AFTER UNGAR!
SIR ROCKET, SAVE ME!
I'M COMING!

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE, YOU DOG!
RUN, I'LL HOLD THEM OFF, WHILE YOU GET A HEAD START!
KILL! KILL!
WITH THE APE MEN IN HOT PURSUIT, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN SLOWLY LOSE GROUND!
I'M TOO SLOW, LEAVE ME, SIR ROCKET, YOU CAN GET TO SAFETY ALONE!
NEVER, MY QUEEN! I WILL DIE FIRST!
LOOK AHEAD—THOSE ROCKS FALLING FROM THE MOUNTAIN!
IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE, LOOK! THE VOLCANO OVER THERE—IT'S AN ERUPTION!!
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE EARTH SPLITS BETWEEN THEM!!
AND FLAMING LAVA BOILS OVER FROM THE CRATER OF THE VOLCANO

THE APE MEN ARE TRAPPED! THEY FALL INTO THE BOTTOMLESS CREVASSE!
AAGHH!
AAGHH!
HELP!
SULPHUR FUMES SWIRL ABOUT ROCKET AND THE QUEEN AS BOILING LAVA FLOWS PAST!
HURRY, WE MUST GET TO HIGHER GROUND BEFORE THE LAVA ENGULFS US!
BUT THE SUPHUR FUMES ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE QUEEN!
I CAN'T GO ON! I CAN'T BREATHE
TAKING THE QUEEN IN HIS ARMS, THE ROCKET STRUGGLES TO A HILL TOP—
WHERE HE SCANS THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY FOR SIGNS OF SAFETY.
SUDDENLY—OVERHEAD, PRINCE FALKAR AND HIS HAWKMEN LEGIONS APPEAR!
ROCKET/SIR ROCKET, WE'RE COMING!
IT'S FALKAR!
TAKING THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN INTO THEIR ARMS, THE HAWKMEN FLY OFF—
WHAT FURTHER ADVENTURES AWAIT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS. READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

WHAT COYOTES EAT

THE easiest, quickest answer to the question, "What do coyotes eat?" is "everything!" And it wouldn't be far off. But the U. S. Biological Survey, part of whose function is the destruction of predatory animals in the interests of livestock growers, wanted some actual evidence. To get it they had the stomachs of 340 coyotes, killed in fourteen western states at all times of the year, sent to their Denver Laboratory and analyzed. Here's what they found:

Rabbit meat in 161 stomachs. Miscellaneous rodents—rats, mice, ground squirrels, etc.,—in 119. Various kinds of carrion in 103. Beef, goat mutton and sheep mutton were found in 63 of them. Horse meat and pork in 10. Domestic poultry in 14. Venison (deer meat) was present in 21 of these interesting prairie wolf stomachs, game birds in 5 and small birds in 23; 21 coyotes had eaten insects—grasshoppers, beetles, etc. A few had feasted on snakes, lizards, fish, horned toads and a couple had even found skunk meat palatable. A dozen or so had eaten wild plums, wild chokecherries, etc. Half a dozen had eaten apples, peaches, pears, watermelons and other cultivated fruits. A few had eaten pinon nuts. And although no green corn was found, it is well known to westerners that coyotes like this garden delicacy very much. The puzzle, really, is not to find what coyotes will eat, but rather what they won't.

40 DIFF. LARGE. FRENCH COLONIES! 3 TRIANGLES, Giant DIAMOND & 4 AIRMAILS, also big pocket of world-wide stamps including rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA, SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES & U. S. 6c to approval applicants. Eureka Stamp Co., Dept. 618-L, Burbank, Calif.

STARTLING ACTION THRILLER, GYPSY JOHNSON ADVENTURER, EVERY MONTH IN— BLUE RIBBON COMICS

WATCH FOR THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB EVERY MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS

NOW ON SALE

JUNE BLUE RIBBON COMICS

THRILL TO THESE SMASHING NEW FEATURES

HERCULES!
MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE

THE GREEN FALCON!

TY-GOR!
SON OF THE TIGER

PLUS YOUR OLD FAVORITES
RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG
AND CORPORAL COLLINS

COMING ATTRACTIONS

RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, AS DID RIN-TIN-TIN BEFORE HIM, GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, IN THE JULY ISSUE OF *BLUE RIBBON COMICS!*

FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN MOVIE-LAND WITH THE STARS YOU LOVE!

WATCH FOR THE
RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

KAYO WARD!

'CHICK' BIRO 12 SECONDS

'BIFF' ZOFFER 5 ROUNDS

'MUSH' MESKIN 4 ROUNDS

"FLASH" ASHE 7 ROUNDS

"CANVAS-BACK" SHORTEN 1 ROUND

"NOSEDIVE" NOVICK 1 ROUND

'BUTCH' BLEZARD 3 ROUNDS

'50 SECOND' STREETER 2 ROUNDS

"SLAM" SUNDELL 6 ROUNDS

"SOCKER" BENSON 4 ROUNDS

KO WARD HAS JUST COMPLETED MOST AMAZ- S OF ING SER- VICTORIES RING HISTORY — WHILE RESTING AT HOME HE RECEIVES A TELEPHONE CALL FROM LEW BLACK, HIS MANAGER IN NEW YORK!

10 KNOCK OUT VICTORIES!

by BOB WOOD and HARRY SHORTEN

YOU'RE MATCHED WITH KILLER SLICK, KAYO. THE WINNER TO GET A SHOT AT JOE LOUIS. GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S GREAT, LEW! I'LL BE THERE SOON'S I KIN!

IN THE CAMP OF A RIVAL FIGHTER, THE NEWS OF KAYO'S FIGHT HAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT EFFECT

DEY CAN'T PULL DAT STUFF ON ME, CANDY!

SO! LEW BLACK THINKS HE'S OUT-SMARTED ME, EH? WE KIN FIX THAT, SLUGGER!

I GOT TO RUSH! G'BYE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF CONNIE, BILLY!

BACK AT KAYO'S HOME, HIS SWEET-HEART AND KID BROTHER BID HIM GOODBYE!

KAYO SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!

FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD CANDY MORGAN AND HIS GANG AWAIT KAYO!

HERE HE COMES NOW!

EVERY-THING'S SET, BOSS!

GO GET IT, FIDO!
AS KAYO JAMS ON THE BRAKES THE MEN RUSH UP TO THE CAR!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, TRYING TO RUN OVER MY DOG?
WHY DON'T YA LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!
WHAT TH....
MORGAN AND HIS BOYS DELIBERATELY PICK A QUARREL WITH KAYO!
WHAT'SA IDEA OF TRYIN' TO RUN OVER MY DOG? WHY DON'CHA LOOK WHERE YER GOIN'?
I'M SERTN'Y SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO.....
YOU'RE FORCIN' ME TO DO THIS!
BOP
OH! A WISE GUY, EH! TAKE DAT!
SWISH
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL!
OOP!
TUT! TUT! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. IT AIN'T PERLITE TO CLIMB ON PEOPLES' BACKS!
OW!
WHAT THE....

I DON'T LIKE STREET FIGHTIN', BUT.....
DIS'LL FIX HIM!
POW!
TAKE DAT!
WHERE AM I?
LATER—KAYO REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.....
G...GOSH! I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER A THING!
THE COWARDLY BLOW HAS LEFT KAYO A VICTIM OF AMNESIA—COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY—
HOURS LATER—IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE—
WHAT'S KEEPING KAYO?
I DON'T KNOW—HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HOURS AGO!
LEW BLACK CALLS CONNIE.....
KAYO'S NOT HERE, LEW. HE LEFT RIGHT AFTER YOU CALLED!
HURRY UP, CONNIE! THE TRAIN LEAVES IN 20 MINUTES!
THE NEXT DAY, LEW, FRANTIC WITH WORRY, REPORTS KAYO'S DISAPPEARANCE TO THE POLICE!
I'LL SEND OUT A SQUAD CAR CALL IMMEDIATELY
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM, OR I'LL GO NUTS. IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM....
CALLING ALL CARS.... KAYO WARD, MISSING!
THE CALL IS FLASHED FROM COAST TO COAST!
HA, HA, SLUGGER, WE MUST'A FIXED HIM GOOD. HE AIN'T SHOWED UP YET. LOOKS LIKE WE GET THE FIGHT!
MEANWHILE IN CANDY MORGAN'S TRAINING CAMP!

DAYS LATER, KAYO WANDERS AIMLESSLY AROUND NEW YORK!
IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER SUMPIN'
KAYO WARD AIN'T TURNED UP YET, JOE!
WONDER WHERE HE CAN BE?
IRONICALLY ENOUGH, TWO COPS DISCUSS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF KAYO AS HE APPROACHES THEM.....
AND FAIL TO RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN THEY MEET HIM FACE TO FACE!
S'CUSE ME PLEASE, BUT COULD YOU SE TELL ME WHO I AM?
A WISE GUY, EH! MOVE ALONG OR I'LL RUN YOU IN!
AT THAT MOMENT A HOLDUP IS STAGED DOWN THE STREET!
C'MON, SPUD! LET'S MAKE A BREAK!
THE POLICEMEN IMMEDIATELY GIVE CHASE!
DROP THOSE GUNS, OR WE'LL SHOOT!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
THE GANGSTERS' BULLETS FIND THEIR MARK, AS KAYO LOOKS ON
UGH!
BOW!
KAYO, ACTING PURELY ON INSTINCT, SETS OUT AFTER THE MURDEROUS THIEVES!
HE'S SEEN TOO MUCH— WE BETTER TAKE CARE OF HIM TOO—
KAYO'S IMPETUOUS RUSH RATTLES THE GUNMEN, AND THEIR SHOTS GO WILD
LET'S BEAT IT! DE GUY'S NUTS!

BUT KAYO IS TRAVELLING TOO FAST FOR THE GANGSTERS TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!
NOW I'M MAD!
YOU HAD NO RIGHT SHOOTING THOSE PERLICEMEN!
CLUNK
KAYO FINISHES THE THUGS IN ONE — TWO FASHION —
OUCH, MY HAND!
GREAT WORK, KID. THEY ONLY GOT ME IN THE ARM!
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
WITHOUT HIS HELP THE ROBBERS WOULD HAVE MADE A CLEAN GET-AWAY, CHIEF!
SAY, HE LOOKS LIKE KAYO WARD
THE CHIEF NOTICES LEW BLACK OF HIS DISCOVERY.
WE'VE GOT YOUR FIGHTER, MR. BLACK! COME RIGHT DOWN!
DAILY
CONNIE, LEW AND BILLY RUSH TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
HE DOESN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER A THING, MR. BLACK! NOT EVEN HIS NAME!
IF HE DOESN'T FIGHT TOMORROW NIGHT, HE'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!
I DON'T KNOW YOU-MISS—
DARLING!
CONNIE'S PLEADING FINALLY CONVINCES KAYO
PLEASE FIGHT SLICK FOR MY SAKE, KAYO!
I CAN'T REFUSE A LA-DY!
NOBODY'LL BELIEVE YOU LOST YOUR MEMORY. THEY'LL THINK YOU RAN OUT.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIGHT!
I CAN'T LET THAT PRETTY GIRL DOWN!
HY'A KAYO!
AT THE WEIGHING IN — KAYO WINCES WITH PAIN AS SLICK SHAKES HIS HAND — BUT KAYO DOESN'T LET ON THAT IT HURT!
EXTRA — WARD — SLICK BOUT TO GO ON AS SCHEDULED!
AND IN THIS CORNER, AT 198 POUNDS — KAYO WARD!
THE FIGHT GOES ON!

KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING. SLICK IS CAUTIOUS.

KAYO DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF, USING ONLY HIS LEFT HAND, HE'S WILD WITH HIS BLOWS. SLICK IS STILL CAUTIOUS—WAITING FOR AN OPENING.

I'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF HIM!

THIS ISN'T THE REAL KAYO WARD TONITE, FOLKS. WHY DOESN'T HE USE HIS RIGHT? THERE'S SLICK WITH A LEFT TO THE JAW!

OW!

KAYO LETS GO A RIGHT TO SLICK'S MIDSECTION HE SHRIEKS WITH PAIN

AS KAYO STANDS FLINCHING, SLICK SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY.

NOW I'LL GET HIM!

OW! MY HAND!

CATCHING KAYO UNAWARES, SLICK CLIPS HIM WITH A POWERFUL LEFT TO THE JAW.

KAYO IS DOWN, SLICK IN A NEUTRAL CORNER, CAN THIS BE THE REAL KAYO WARD?

STOP THE FIGHT!

UP AT THE COUNT OF 6 KAYO COMES IN GROGGILY

THEY SPAR FOR A MOMENT, THEN SLICK CATCHES THE DAZED KAYO WITH A MURDEROUS RIGHT!

KAYO TURNS, REELS AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE. IT LOOKS LIKE THE END!

BUT

GOSH! I FEEL FUNNY!

I BETTER THROW IN THE TOWEL, KID!

KAYO IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 3. THAT LAST BLOW SEEMS TO HAVE DONE SOMETHING

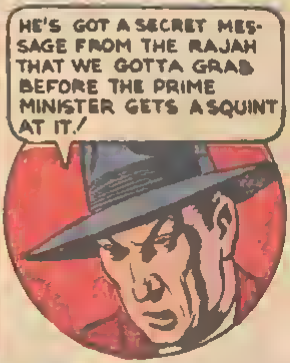
CAN KAYO LAST OUT THIS FIGHT—OR ARE HIS DAYS AS A CONTENDER OVER? — DOES HE EVER REGAIN HIS MEMORY? — WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS RIGHT HAND? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF—

PEP COMICS

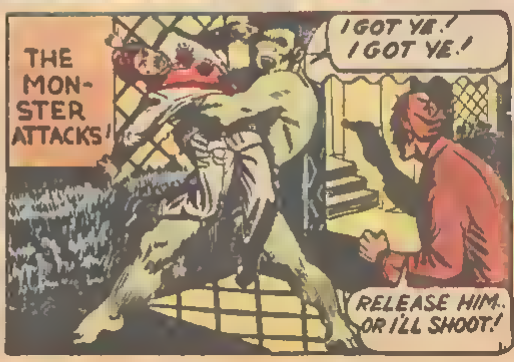
CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS!

BENTLEY
SCOTLAND YARD
THE MAN-MONSTER OF LONDON
L. S. COOPER

THE MONSTER AND REMEK WAIT OUTSIDE THE HOTEL IN WHICH THE RAJAH OF INRAK IS STAYING.
REMEMBER MONK, STRANGLE THE PRINCE, IF YOU CAN'T CART THE BLOKE AWAY!
YA! YA! I GET 'IM!


HE'S GOT A SECRET MESSAGE FROM THE RAJAH THAT WE GOTTA GRAB BEFORE THE PRIME MINISTER GETS A SQUINT AT IT!

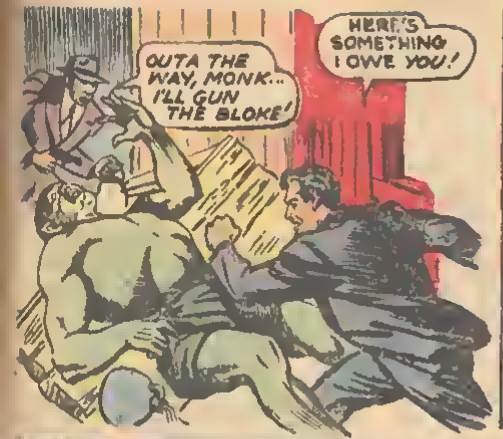
THE PRINCE AND HIS AIDE LEAVE THE HOTEL..
WE ARE SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES..WE MUST BE CAREFUL !!
SURELY WE ARE SAFE HERE..

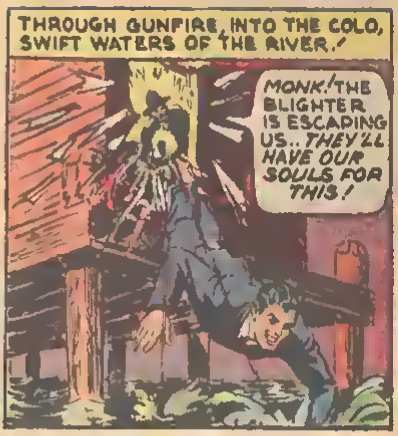

THE MONSTER ATTACKS!
I GOT YE! I GOT YE!
RELEASE HIM.. OR I'LL SHOOT!

ARRRR!
I WARNED YOU!
INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, WHO HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE PRINCE, HEARS THE OUTCRY.
BENTLEY ARRIVES.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THE MONSTER CLUTCHES THE PRINCE TO CARRY HIM OFF.
I GOT YE, I GOT YE.
YOU VILE BEAST.
LET ME GO.
I KILL! I KILL!
MAYBE, BUT HERE'S A COUPLE FOR YOU.
ANOTHER MOVE, AND I'LL SHOOT YOU DEAD ON THE SPOT.
REMEK SNEAKS UP BEHIND BENTLEY, AND.....
THERE, THAT'LL SERVE YOU PROPER.

THE MONSTER ESCAPES WITH THE PRINCE!
I GOT YE! I GOT YE!
WHAT'S THIS! A NOTE TO THE PRIME MINISTER... HE MUST GET THIS IMMEDIATELY!
IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER...
INSPECTOR! THIS IS TERRIBLE NEWS... THE SAFETY OF THE EMPIRE DEPENDS ON THE SAFETY OF THE PRINCE.. THIS NOTE MEANS THE END OF THE TREATY BINDING OUR EMPIRE TOGETHER IN THE EAST!
THAT'S TRUE, SIR.. IF THIS NOTE ISN'T A DELIBERATE FORGERY...
I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE RAJAH!
IN THE ROYAL SUITE, THE CHIEF OF THE IN-RAK ARMY ANGRILY BERATES BENTLEY!
YOU HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY INCOMPETENT! I TOLD YOU, BEFORE THIS HAPPENED, THAT THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT!
I WAS...
NO EXCUSES! YOU'RE A BLUNDERER! YOU'LL HEAR MORE OF THIS LATER.. AND AS TO SEEING THE RAJAH.. HE'S TOO SICK WITH SHOCK TO BE SEEN!
AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, HE STILL CAN'T BE SEEN — HUH?
IN A DILAPIDATED SHACK ON THE WATER FRONT...
SOON YOU'LL BE FEEDIN' THE FISH, ME BOY, AN' YOUR DAD'S GONNA DIE NEXT!
NO, NO! LET DAD ALONE! YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT TO ME!
SO IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, EH? WELL TRY THIS!
ENOUGH OF THAT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

THE MONSTER ATTACKS AGAIN.!
I GOT 'IM, I GOT 'IM!
THIS GEEZER GOES INTO THE BIG SINK OUTSIDE, JEST AS SOON'S THE GUVENOR GIVES THE WORD, WON'T HE MONK. HA, HA, HA! BUT LATER, A LITTLE LATER, MONK.
THEY AWAIT THE RETURN OF THE MONSTER, AND THE SINISTER REMEK, HIS MASTER.
MAYBE... MAYBE NOT.
THEY'LL KILL US BOTH!
BENTLEY HAS JUST FREED HIS HANDS AND...
JUST AN OLD TRICK OF THE YARO... WE CUP OUR HANDS TOGETHER WHEN WE ARE TIED. LATER, WHEN WE FLATTEN THEM, THE ROPE IS LOOSE!
HOW'D YOU DO IT?
THE MONSTER RETURNS...
NOW'S THE TIME MONK, NOW'S THE TIME!
THEY'RE COMING.!
I GOT 'IM!
FINISH THE BLIGHTER, MONK.!





BENTLEY KNOWS WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINISTER DOINGS....

Do YOU know who he is?

DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRIME MINISTER?.. DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRINCE?...PERHAPS HE DELIBERATELY HAD HIMSELF KIDNAPPED.....
DO YOU THINK IT IS THE CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE INRAK ARMY..?
DO YOU THINK IT IS THE RAJAH?..PERHAPS HE IS FEIGNING ILLNESS? ...

MARK OFF THE NAME OF THE MAN YOU BELIEVE IS RESPONSIBLE....THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR *BENTLEY'S* SOLUTION..

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER
GO AHEAD, INSPECTOR, THE PRINCIPAL PARTIES CONCERNED ARE HERE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE RAJAH. HE IS STILL SICK!
ALRIGHT SIR!
ONLY THREE MEN KNEW THAT THE PRINCE WAS CARRYING A SECRET MESSAGE TO YOU, AND THEREFORE ONLY ONE OF THOSE THREE MEN COULD HAVE STOLEN IT, AND SUBSTITUTED ANOTHER ONE. THEN OF COURSE, THE RAJAH WOULDN'T HAVE INTERCEPTED HIS OWN MESSAGE, TO LEAVE A FAKE ONE. WE CAN QUICKLY CONSIDER HIM OUT!
THE PRINCE HAD NO NEED TO KIDNAP HIMSELF, AND IF HE DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND HIM COMPLETELY BOUND UP IN AN OLD SHACK BEING SAVAGELY TREATED BY TWO VILLAINS, ONE A REAL MONSTER!
SIR, ARE YOU ACCUSING ME?
YES, AND YOU, MR. LEADER OF THE REVOLUTION IN INRAK, YOU KIDNAPPED THE PRINCE, AND DRUGGED THE RAJAH, SO HE WOULD BE TOO ILL TO BE SEEN!
IT'S A LIE! IT'S A LIE!
I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!
BENTLEY USES HIS STICK WITH DEADLY AIM
IT'S A STRIKE!
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
NO THANKS NEEDED, IT WAS ALL PART OF MY JOB.
I EXPRESS TO YOU, THE GRATITUDE OF THE ENTIRE EMPIRE. YOU HAVE SAVED THE TREATY, AND THIS MADE OUR EMPIRE SAFE IN THE EAST!
I AM HUMBLY GRATEFUL SIR, I HAVE ALWAYS TRIED TO DO MY DUTY!
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